Maine Farmer.

AGRICULTURE, MECHANIC ARTS, LITERATURE, NEWS, &c.

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Farmers' Institutes.

The following are the dates of Farmers' Institutes arranged by the Board of Agriculture for the season. The meetings will open at 10 o'clock in the forenoon and continue through the day and evening.

Richmond Corner, Nov. 19th.
No. Harpswell, Nov. 20th.
Green Ridge (Fort Fairfield), Dec. 2d.
Easton (Sprague's Mills), Dec. 3d.
Monroe, Dec. 8th.
At another point, Dec. 9th.
Buxton, Dec. 11th.
No. Kennebunk (Alewive), Dec. 12th.
Rumford, Dec. 15th.
So. Paris, Dec. 16th.
Harrison, Dec. 17th.
New Gloucester, Dec. 18th.
Litchfield, Jan. 5th.
Livermore Falls, Jan. 7th.
Auburn, Dairy School, Jan. 27th, 28th and 29th.
Hancock county, to be arranged.

At the Nebraska State Fair, the cows were judged on the basis of butter produced at twenty-five cents a pound, and twenty cents a hundred for the skimmed milk.

Find what you can do best, and then do enough to amount to something, is pretty good advice, from whatever source it may have come. That is what Mr. Terry told the farmers at the institutes he lectured before.

It is a pleasing story told by the United States authorities of the production of wheat per acre, showing New England well in the advance. It begins to look as though there was room here yet for the production of the necessaries of life.

Nothing ever attempted by the Board of Agriculture has given such complete satisfaction as the introduction of the scale of points and score card, with the living animal to be passed upon. It is evident that object lessons will form a leading feature of institute work.

I. C. Libby made last week the largest shipment of sheep and lambs ever made from Maine. It consisted of 5250 head, drawn largely from Aroostook and Piscataquis counties, with some from the Provinces. It is to be hoped the supply remaining will be ample to fully maintain the present numbers.

Mr. J. L. Gerrish, Secretary of the New Hampshire Dairymen's Association, gives a pleasant account in the Concord *People and Patriot*, of which he is associate editor, of his week with the Board of Agriculture among the farmers of Maine. He has an eye out for a good sheep, and was especially pleased with the many good flocks seen on his trip.

Report is made of a two-year-old Jersey heifer, the first daughter of Ida of St. Lambert's bull, who dropped her first calf June 14th, when 2 yrs. and 4 mos. old. From Aug. 5th to Aug. 12th she gave 188 lbs. 8 oz. milk, which yielded 52 lbs. of cream, and from which there was churned 16 lbs. 10 oz. unsalted butter. Such heifers would put some Maine herds to shame.

Study of Greek and Latin compared with a course in practical and theoretical agriculture, deserves to rate very low as equipment for a useful and successful life, or even as mental drill. A few know this well from personal experience, but it is patent to every one old enough to have noted the careers of the "two sorts of men." Mr. Bellamy puts an allied truth in fit words when he says, in his *New Nation*, that what we want most is not more money for the "higher education," but for the lower.

Mr. Ward McAllister of New York claims to know of at least four men in this country who spend over $400,000 a year. About thirty men spend from $100,000 to $150,000 a year, though Mr. McAllister tells us these men are really no happier than the man who lives on $35,000, which the self-appointed leader of the 400 thinks about the right figure to enable a man to maintain his establishment in style and dispense hospitality. Let him come to Maine and go to work on one of our good farms, and we will show him how he can lay up money on a less sum than $35,000. With all the misery, almost within a stone's throw of his home, it seems the height of cruelty for men to boast of such wasteful extravagance.

It is not an uncommon thing to-day to find men who declare that "the Almighty knew best when he created our horses, cows, etc., and that it is flying in the face of Providence to try to make radical changes." It is true the creatures were created in a natural state, but man was given dominion over them, and he was commanded to improve. The fact is, there are no natural conditions; everything is unnatural; and he who attempts to throw the responsibility for his failure on Providence, is only shifting the load which should rest on his own shoulders. The talents we have were given for use and improvement, and this applies as well to our stock as to ourselves. Men who have no use for ideas will be content to let their animals run to waste; but for this course there is and can be no excuse.

The *Jersey Bulletin* has a way of putting the practical above the theoretical, and in the following shows the fallacy of depending entirely upon so-called science:

"What time has your horse made?"

"Well, his stride and his rate of stepping show him to be capable of trotting in 2.10."

"Stride and rate of stepping are n. g. without trotting. I do not want to buy your horse."

"How much butter has your cow made?"

"Well, by Babcock's tester and chemical analysis she shows a capacity of 16 lbs."

"Well, how about the color, flavor and taste of her butter?"

"Why, I do not know; I never saw any or tasted or smelled any. The tester and analysis, you know, do not make any butter."

"Well, how do you know that she is a butter cow? No, I do not want to buy your cow; until she makes butter for me she is n. g."

Dr. F. M. Hexamer, the editor of the *American Agriculturist*, in his quiet way wrought a revolution in the mode of awarding prizes at the New York State Fair. Last year he suggested that fewer judges could probably make the fruit awards more quickly and satisfactorily. This year the authorities thrust upon the Doctor himself that important and many-sided function, and made him the sole judge. He at once called all the exhibitors around him, announced a mathematical scale of merit for the several qualities, applied it in their presence to all the fruit exhibits and officially declared the awards. Exhibitors all indorsed the Doctor's judgments and went home satisfied in the possession of awards for which, under the old system, they would have had to wait several days, and the basis of which they could never quite understand. The general committee must go, and the day for the expert with his fixed scale has arrived. In making State and county premium lists, let this plan be adopted, as a help to exhibitors and exhibitions. It's the only true system.

How Others See Us.

It is well to go away from home once in a while and see how others are doing their work, in order that an intelligent comparison can be made. It is also fortunate that once in a while individuals come in who observe closely the standards and practices here, and give an unbiased estimate of the work accomplished. Staying at home, one is prone to tend either towards a state of self-satisfaction, which means worse than death, or to a condition of unrest and discontent, which prevents thorough, systematic work. The good coming from contact with others cannot be estimated. Within the past few weeks, the State has been visited by one of the representative agriculturists of the country, Mr. T. B. Terry, Ohio, who is weekly coming in direct contact with the farmers in every section. An intelligent, observing, successful farmer, his impressions of Maine should have weight. At the close of a trip through Piscataquis, Penobscot, Kennebec, Knox and Lincoln counties, he expressed surprise at the extent and value of the farm lands seen. Coming here filled with the newspaper talk about deserted and abandoned farms, he was not prepared for the evidences of comfort and prosperity manifest, and his condemnation of the course pursued in advertising the poverty of Maine farms, was as hearty as on the part of those who have kept faith here at home. Another fact which impressed him was the intelligence and thrift of the farmers, being above the average of the West, due probably to the concentration necessary where we have not the room for the extensive operations recorded on the prairies. Taken as a whole, the opportunities here were declared to be fully equal to those in any part of the country, the nearness to market, and the growing towns and cities all about, tending to insure a ready sale of the better class of products, at remunerative prices.

One of the facts so often urged by home speakers was emphasized by Mr. Terry. It was the superiority of the Maine grown product, and that in many ways, notably with potatoes, we might supply the seed market of the whole country. The special lines of production urged by him were potatoes, the dairy, and sheep husbandry. Here was an observing man who has by his own skill and energy, gained a competence out of a small farm, by intensive methods, and his words should carry weight. He speaks out of his experience, and because of the abundance of faith. In striking contrast with this position is that taken by some of our home farmers, who, for one reason or another, having failed, are determined not only to throw the responsibility upon the farm, but also prevent better practices by others. In fact, these go so far as to publicly advise young men, who would naturally look to the farm for a livelihood, to engage in some other business. What can be said to check this influence? Against every case of failure a score of successes may be presented; over against every abandoned farm may be found larger and better crops. In the room of every "doubting Thomas" there may be placed faithful and successful workers, and the charge can be well sustained that failure comes from the misapplication, or want of application, of energies, rather than from any refusal of Mother Earth to respond to intelligent culture. Success and failure can be read everywhere, in every industry, and yet there is a class who turn from the farm as though it alone could record the reverses. The example as well as wise counsels of men like Mr. Terry should bear fruit, and will, but not what it would were it not for the fact that doubts are self-supporting, while faith calls for effort.

If we could but step outside and see ourselves as others see us, take note of the compensations to be found all about us, coming years would bring substantial blessings. Assuming, as we may, that the conclusions recorded were the result of personal contact with the farm and farm life, the lessons may well be received and the suggestions followed. If there are opportunities for the dairy beyond what a few have attained to, now is a good time to seek for these; if intensive potato culture opens the door to larger revenues, then to potato culture should the efforts be directed; and if sheep husbandry promises sure returns, then let the flocks multiply. He who grows, or makes, or markets the best will never want for a market; and when all have reached the highest standard of to-day, there will still be room for improvement. Others see these paths open for the Maine farmer; the question now is, will we go in and possess the land?

The Rural Sections.

The present administration is evidently desirous of doing all that is possible for the inhabitant of the rural sections and one of the problems is how to secure more prompt delivery of mails, and save the farmers against loss of time necessary in going to the post office.

Towns and cities of ten thousand inhabitants have their free delivery system without extra expense—while dwellers in the rural villages and farmers are obliged to travel from one half to two or three miles for their weekly newspapers and letters. Postmaster General Wanamaker puts himself on record as favoring our extension of these privileges. He says. "In a hamlet of one hundred houses, perhaps sixty persons from the village, and the vicinage make a daily pilgramage of a distance of from one block to two miles, from their home to the post office, to find out whether there is any mail or not; and a hundred more persons within the circle of the office do not find it convenient to go to the post office oftener than once a week. One hundred or more persons are each day, in all weathers, making trips to the post office, often at great personal inconvenience and discomfort, when a single carrier could once or twice each day make the round of the village and distribute the mail, and save the hundred a daily unnecessary tramp, collecting at the same time from the letter boxes, located at the street corners, the mail to be forwarded. A newspaper brought every day to the door of the farmer or workman who has no one to go to the post office for it, would find a thankful subscriber and light a new lamp in the household.

True enough, the village or cross-roads inhabitant, or the dweller on the farm, chooses his home for his family and might live in city, where gas and water, and mails are brought to his door; but when people everywhere pay the same rate of postage, why should one portion of them have mail facilities denied to other portions? Is it fair to the rival localities to refuse postal service equal to that provided for the cities? Is it not a reflection on the intelligence and aspirations of the farmer and the artisan to ignore his need of the conveniences of correspondence and of supplies of newspapers and magazines? Does it not retard the settlement of country districts, to neglect to provide, in some form or other, means for at least daily intercourse with the rest of the world?

To carry letters, newspapers, and magazines, and leave them in an office remote from the home to be called for, is only a partial fulfillment of the duty of the department. With the well-paid railroads, star-rout contractors, and mail messengers, traversing every highway to the uttermost nook and corner of the land, there ought to be some practical way to utilize all these forces and spread the house to house delivery over almost every square mile of this great country. I firmly believe that when such a scheme is in proper operation for a year, it will be proven that the increase of revenue will fully counterbalance the necessary expenditure."

Good vs. Poor Roads.

If by agitation the importance of good, safe, comfortable roads can be made plain to the residents in town and country, a long stride will have been taken. To-day the work done on the highways is thought to be only so much ground out of our very lives. The thought that this should be done with an idea of permanence seems hardly to have entered the minds of any. The highway tax is to be worked out, and the common plan is to do as little as possible for the money. One of the great drawbacks everywhere is the poor quality of the roads. No system of ditching and building prevails, and for want of this the same ground is gone over year after year, a few loads of gravel dumped and spread, and the job is finished. The introduction of improved machinery opens the way for more permanent work. When the time comes, and the amount appropriated for highways is made a money tax, to be expended by experienced road builders, more effective work will be done than is now possible, and very soon there will be a decided saving to the individual tax payer. One of our exchanges, in commenting on this very important question, says:

"The road-making problem is one that will hardly be solved in this generation, but constant agitation of the matter may force a beginning of the solution. For any community to deal intelligently with the question requires both a large stock of information on the subject and some powerful incentive to act. It requires a mighty effort to awaken people to the realization of abuses that have grown hoary with age; yet people can be awakened, and when the awakening comes, action should be taken before the community falls back into its old lethargy.

It does not take a very deep investigation to ascertain that in our road management we have been paying a mighty tribute to bad methods. The boasted science of this age has been a stranger to the builders of our country highways, and the economic discoveries that might add greatly to their improvements have been laid aside for primative customs. The roads have been built for present use, and for present use only. The constructors never dreamed that they would last for even a single generation, nor did it enter their heads that such roads could be built. They looked upon it as a sort of fatal necessity that a road could be only a temporary affair at best, and they contented themselves accordingly. Is it not time to give science a voice, at least in figuring our profit and loss? When science figures she says: 'Build roads to last not for years, but for centuries; build not on miry clay or yielding sand, but of material that will endure, and hold its form long after the builders shall have passed away.'

Set the cost of such a road—a road that will last a hundred years—against what will be expended in a hundred years under the present system, and the permanent road will be found to be vastly cheaper, even when the interest is included. This matter of interest does not appear so great when set over against the perpetual interest that should be reckoned on the sums now yearly wasted. The great question should not be the cost of the first construction, but whether the permanency of the road when constructed will pay a fair interest on the money invested by saving the yearly expenditure.

The question is one of such magnitude that its discussion may well attract the attention of every rural community. If a township is not ready to take such a step in advance, certainly nothing can be lost by an exhaustive investigation of the subject, and of all methods ancient and modern. When these roads and their cost of construction and maintenance, with their great serviceability, are reduced to figures, the results will be at the least interesting."

Dairy Conference, Orono.

At the request of the Faculty at Orono, Secretary Gilbert arranged a Dairy Conference at the State College, where an opportunity was given all who desired to join in the discussions, and examine the different methods and machines for dairy work. The exercises were held in the new dairy building, which is conveniently arranged and well equipped for active operations.

At the opening hour a good number were present, and scattered through the audience were strangers from other States and from New Brunswick. Among these we noticed Secretary W. W. Hubbard of the New Brunswick Dairyman's Association; Hon. S. A. Hickox, Mass.; Mr. —— North, Mich.; Mr. Wallace Cobb, Pa., agent of the Sharpless separator; I. O. Winslow, St. Albans; N. T. Clifford, Winthrop; F. M. Thompson, Roque Bluffs; B. W. McKeen, Fryeburg; B. F. Briggs, Auburn; Hon. R. Alden, Winthrop; a large number from Parkman; D. I. Dearborn, Newburg, and others.

Mr. J. W. Green, Bangor, the local member, called to order, and presided in a pleasing manner. Sec'y Gilbert being called upon to explain the object of the gathering, responded substantially as follows:

In some respects this meeting is a novel one. It is somewhat experimental, and calls for an explanation on our part. In the first place, education has come to take a wider scope than we have heretofore attached to the term. All the way along we have been associating the idea of education with book knowledge, and to the securing of knowledge for the purpose of knowing more of books, literature and science, never carrying with it the idea of a practical application. But as our knowledge has expanded, as our wants have been made apparent, we have come to the advanced idea that education may be as rightfully applied to production as to the gaining of knowledge only. Hence institutions are being established and fitted up for the purpose of giving the knowledge of the best methods of practice as applied to production. We are assembled here to-day to illustrate a measure of what is being done in this special direction for dairying.

A school of dairying is certainly a novel idea. We never have before had an assembly of the kind brought together for the purpose that we are assembled here to-day. Neither have we ever had facilities for assembly in a building devoted to educational dairying. This is an advanced step in public education. We here have the facilities for carrying it on. This meeting is to consider this advance of the public mind, and to illustrate the methods practiced, and we ask your careful attention in this work, trusting that it will prove of interest. Of course there can be but a measure of education carried on in the brief time allotted to us to-day. It is merely intended to call your attention to these facilities, methods and practices, and we hope this may lead to a great deal more work. The work will be largely illustrative, but with these illustrations we propose to carry on something to enlarge our information.

There is to be an exhibition of work done with the aid of modern appliances. In this dairy building we have arranged, set up, and got ready for work some of the latest dairy appliances for the purposes of education, to teach our dairymen, old and young, these methods and practices. We do not claim that all these practices are resulting in the ideal product. Sometimes it is well to know that a method, a practice, a machine, will not carry out our ideas of the production of the best possible product. This is valuable knowledge—to know what is good and that which is not wanted.

The first visit was to the operating room, where Prof. Cheesman explained at length the different methods of operating. Here we found the Sharpless separator and United States butter extractor in operation, with churns going and cheese making progressing, keeping one's eyes and ears open to see and hear all that was going on. Prof. Cheesman took up the work of the Sharpless separator and butter extractor, as each were separating cream, and explained at length the manner of operating. As the work of cheese making progressed he explained the details of his system, which secures a uniform product. Much interest was manifested in each of the operations, the work of the separator being specially interesting, this being explained at length by the agent of the Sharpless.

Returning to the hall, Mr. G. M. Gowell presented the scale of points for judging butter, as follows:

POSITIVE QUALITIES.

Flavor—Agreeable, nutty, sweet and pure	40
Make—Working and making	20
Solidity—Stiffness, not easily melting	12
Texture—Closeness of grain, breaking with a distinct fracture like cast iron	12
Color—Natural, neither too high or too low	8
Moisture—Not excessive	8
	100

Another chart showed the negative qualities of butter to be:

Flavor—Strong, cheesy, bitter, insipid, too salt, too fresh.

Make—Uncleanliness, uneven working and salting, mussy handling or moulding.

Solidity—Softness of body, unable to stand firm, easily melting.

Texture—Openness of grain, salvy, sticking to knife in cutting, not breaking with distinct fracture.

Color—Excessively deep or pale, appearing artificial.

Moisture—When cutting the water following the knife freely, or, when broken, the water oozing from interstices.

A comparison of the two charts hanging side by side, seemed all that was necessary to impress the need of positive qualities to make the product worthy. A running fire was kept up, but Mr. Gowell held firmly to the requirements for a good article, and absolute freedom from everything negative. On the tables were thirty lots of butter, the college showing samples from Jersey, Ayrshire and Guernsey cream without coloring. Several of the students contributed samples of their handiwork, creditable to the maker, from herd butter. The Guernsey creamery from Contiocook, N. H., contributed some good samples from ripened and from sweet cream, while others were noticed from Winthrop, Forest City, Turner and New Gloucester creameries. The individual exhibits were not large, but the appearance of some of those was superior. Mr. J. H. Moore, Winthrop, showed fine samples; also Mr. Cobb, Winthrop. Some of the most interesting exhibits were those showing the color, texture and quality of the product from the individual animals of different breeds, indicating, as they do, the fitness of each for dairy purposes.

The hall was well filled at the opening of the afternoon session, and the hours intervening were profitably spent, not only at the table where an abundance was provided for all, but later in inspecting carefully the finishing up of the work of churning and cheese making. Surely the value of object lessons never had a better illustration than here. Prof. Roberts, the speaker, is an enthusiast in his chosen field, and a recognized authority, and his treatment of his subject most entertaining, as well as profitable:

"Milk Production," by Prof. I. P. Roberts of Cornell University.

Certain lines of advancement in milk production give promise of leading to better results than now obtained. It is probable we shall never find a more economical animal for the production of milk than the cow. It is also probable that little or no advance can be made by improving or diminishing her size. As to new breeds, none are likely to be discovered superior to those already possessed. Neither are we likely to find new plants, or methods of feeding cattle foods, so superior to those now prevailing as to give greatly enhanced returns. No one will deny that we have some really superior cows, so that the study of the question of possible milk production must lie in the direction of improving the average stock. When we consider that the average yield in your own State seldom reaches three thousand pounds of milk yearly, or say four hundred pounds of solids, it is evident there is room for improvement, because along side of these are individuals producing one thousand pounds of solids yearly. The medium road is the safest, and the greatest profit in agricultural products is not found in the phenomenally large, and surely not in the small productions. Improvement must begin with the cows we now have. Good dairymen have good cows, and poor dairymen poor, thus indicating that for permanent improvement, something must be done with the dairymen. At the same time, many good dairymen have some poor cows, for whose board they must annually draw a check, to cover the deficit which arises from excess of cost over value of product.

It must be distinctly understood that the cow, of her own will, is just as good as she can be. She is the product of a multitude of factors active in her own life, and also that of many of her ancestors. The first great factor in improvement has been improved food; the second, improved environment. There is no possibility of pushing or lifting a breed higher by the ear tabs of its pedigree.

Every dairyman should have a distinct variety or family of dairy cows, representing the object he aims to reach. How is this to be obtained? Select from the animals those coming nearest to representing the ideas of the owner, not arbitrarily, or by guess work, but in accordance with well defined ideas. The quantity of the product of the animal must be ascertained to an ounce, and the quality accurately tested. No man can hereafter lay claim to being a good dairyman who keeps cows three years old and over, which bring in a gross product worth only twenty-five dollars a year. Neither can he call himself a progressive dairyman unless he owns or uses a male whose ancestors have for generations been noted for superior qualities. Food and environment play an important part in producing the valuable qualities called for in the best herds and animals. The quality of the food calls first for attention, and by this is meant digestibility and aroma. These insure development of the udder, larger milk veins, habits of production are fixed, potency is acquired; and these traits transmitted insure the improved animal. Feed good food, digestible food, and then see to it that the power engendered is not squandered or misdirected, as it will be if suitable environment and skill are lacking. We secure the better and more profitable animal by ceasing to propagate those which are unprofitable. The scales and tester will not make the cows give milk, neither will they increase the solids or butter fats; they simply measure the product. Having these measurements, the next step is to ascertain their cost; and to do this, an accurate account must be kept of quantity of feed given, of pasture and of labor.

The failures noticed are due in almost every case to the dairyman's failure to bring *all* the factors into active operation. Feed not only to supply the animal, but also to increase the appetite. The greatest success will come from stimulating the stomach, to a goodly extent, with foods rich in volatile oils. Having been fed to repletion, she should be left entirely alone until she has not only done the larger part of the work of digestion, but also allowed the stomach a season of rest. This insures a good appetite for every meal, and explains why two feedings a day, twelve hours apart, are better than more.

Feed grain whenever it is proved that additional rations, whether in summer or winter, being not only additional profits but fertility to the fields. Feed to develop, as in the care of heifers, and determine at an early age, whether the animal be profitable or not.

As the temperature of the cow must be maintained, at ninety-nine degrees, it becomes a serious question whether it will not pay to make the stables warm, to heat the water with coal at five dollars a ton, rather than corn meal at twenty five. These are the points to be carefully considered in determining the possible milk production of the animal. There is no question, but she will respond to proper treatment, and without this there can be no place for the dairyman to-day. The conditions are all exacting, and only by watching and studying and guarding closely, can a man determine the measure of possible profit with each individual animal, something necessary to-day, and more so in the future. When we have lifted every individual animal, to a production of a thousand pounds of solids yearly, as may be by patiently studying food, and environment, and measuring accurately, every cow, discarding the failures, the dairy business men have added attractions, and insure certain returns.

Prof. Roberts evidently believes in making barns warm and comfortable; making air space and packing same with straw, affording space for ingress of air in small quantities. This conference was a complete success, and at the close of the first day all were enthusiastic and thoroughly in earnest. The promise is for a crowded house the second day.

[CONTINUED ON SECOND PAGE.]

Co-operation in Practical Farming.

The seemingly correct thing now is for each employer to admit his laborers to an industrial partnership with himself by giving them a fixed share in the profit of production, to be divided among them in proportion to their earnings, at the end of the year. If this system proves beneficial to the manufacturing class, would not a kind of partnership between the agriculturist and his help be equally valuable? The hired man would surely take more interest in his work if he knew he was to receive a share of all increased profits. Still better, the farmers of a community might unite with appropriate by-laws and own their land, machinery, tools and teams in common.

The ordinary farmer does not, as a rule, feel warranted in buying the best machinery. He finds that in order to make both ends meet at the close of the year, he has to do the best he can with the tools he has, hoping that some time he may be able to purchase more serviceable implements. Let him unite with his brother farmers, and we shall see an improvement in his condition. His house and his outbuildings would be painted so as to look more homelike; his children would be better clothed; his fences would stand straighter; his animals would look thriftier; and everything about him would indicate prosperity and happiness.

But you say that this scheme is impracticable; that farmers are too independent; that they will not give up the notions of their fathers; and that this system would create selfishness and distrust. Such remarks were made when the co-operative creamery idea was first promulgated. The surest way to prove the efficacy of a proposition is to give it a fair trial. Co-operative agriculture is not impracticable.

Our farmers are passively allowing the other departments of labor to step in ahead of them and secure those benefits which rightly belong to the tillers of the soil. We see that unity of action can only be secured by organization. We have one such organization in our midst, the grange, whose ultimate object is mutual instruction and protection. We see further that by co-operation in buying and selling so as to secure wholesale prices in purchases and largely avoid commissions on sales, much is saved to the farmer. The exactions of the middlemen greatly diminish profits, and it is for our interest to do away with as much as possible. We see too that the farmer's family would be greatly benefited by some system of co-operation that should do away with much of the drudgery that it is now necessary to perform at home—*F. H. Fowler's graduating address at the Massachusetts Agricultural College.*

Communications.

For the Maine Farmer.

Practical Education Needed by Farmers' Sons and Daughters.

The need of the world is practical men and women. In every department of life they are needed—in the homes, in business, in society, in legislative councils. But farmers and farmers' wives, possessing practical culture and training of head and hand, capable of bringing efficient intellectual and executive talents and moral forces to bear upon their daily labors, and upon the social and civil duties incumbent upon them, are especially needed. The fact of being a farmer does not exempt from the moral obligation of rising to the highest possible degree of ability in conducting business, neither does it exempt from life's inherent duties, there is no honorable escape from them. If farmers maintain for themselves and their calling a true position among other callings, they need an adequate preparation, the quickening, the aptitude and dignity that comes from a *liberal, practical* education of mind and hand.

A somewhat tardy movement has been taking place in the sentiment of the agricultural world, regarding the scope of education required by those who till the soil. The prevalent thought and feeling has been that farmers needed little if any acquirements and training beyond a rudimentary knowledge of the three K's, and the development of strong muscles. Those who had not the energy or ability or opportunity to fit themselves for other positions, were considered amply qualified for farming. But a change is taking place, the shadows of ignorance are passing from the agricultural sky, light is shining more and more into the agricultural world, quickening the agricultural mind, and illuminating the hills and valleys, until, to those who live among them, they are becoming more interesting, growing more and more attractive and charming the more they are studied and understood. This awakening among farmers, this measuring the difference between intelligent and unintelligent labor, this recognition of their need of industrial and scientific education, is evidence that the servitude of blind, unthinking labor is being numbered with the things that were, and is full of hope and promise for the future.

Agriculture, in common with other lines of business, bears the imprint of the ability and character of those who perform the labors and discharge the social and civil duties connected with it. The future prosperity of farming, and the elevation of the farming class to higher planes of life, will be in proportion to the faithfulness of the present in preparing farmers' sons and daughters, the coming farmers, for the work. Success in any pursuit requires a competent grasp of the principles and of the executive skill, and of the social and civil duties involved. No business embraces a wider range of mechanical and scientific possibilities than farming. No class of people need more liberal endowment of manual and mental faculties than farmers. Then give the farmers' sons and daughters every facility and every encouragement for educating the eye and hand to accuracy and skilfulness, for acquiring readiness of invention and of execution, that manual labor may be performed with adroitness and ease, with economic expenditure of strength and time, and in such manner as shall be most productive and lasting. But it is possible to become, to a certain extent, skilful without increasing very much the sum of intelligence. Such labor, however, cannot be ranked intelligent. If the sons and daughters of the rural population are ever advanced beyond the inferiority of uninformed labor, it will be by acquiring and applying scientific knowledge. Indeed, no one (farmers' children not excepted) is practically qualified to enter upon the active duties of life, to assume the responsibilities of production, of ministering to the necessities of mankind, without a range of scientific knowledge sufficient to cover their operations. Neither can one move as a man among men, unless able to give an intelligent account of and reason for methods and processes. Scientific acquirements dignify manual exertions, especially in the business of farming. The operator is not obliged to grope blindly among elements of which he has no suitable comprehension, is not under the necessity of laboring to renovate worn and exhausted soils, with slight conception of what the work requires, or engage in the unequal contest of exterminating weed and insect enemies, of whose habits, haunts, times and seasons he has little or no knowledge. On the contrary, farmers can live and labor among the soils and the rocks, the plants and the animals, and even the insects, with ever increasing intelligence and happiness, with ever increasing material and mental harvests. Possessing and using the power of knowledge, they can force nature to reveal her hidden things, and experience the pleasures of understanding more and more the wonders and beautiful harmonies, and the beneficent provisions of Creative Wisdom. For

> The works of God are fair for nought,
> Unless our eyes, in seeing,
> See hidden in the thing the thought
> That animates its being.

Farmers are not a class isolated from other classes. They have social interests, duties and pleasures in common with others; are part and parcel of the great world of human hearts and mind, and if their children sustain pleasant and profitable associations in the world, they must receive practical instruction in the free and effective interchange of thought and sympathies. If they are taught to estimate farming at its true value, in its relations to other occupations, as the business upon which a world of business depends, if they are taught the true dignity of labor, if their sympathies and aspirations are kindled and drawn out by contact with the thoughts and sympathies of noble lives, they may add to the practical usefulness of society, and enjoy its pleasures with a sense of manliness and the glow of reciprocal benefit.

Aristotle declares, "Man is born a citizen." This being true, the sons and daughters of farmers are not fully equipped for the practical discharge of life's responsibilities without an education in the principles of civil government, without a practical training in the duties of citizenship. They need to be suitably impressed with the moral obligations the fact of citizenship imposes, with a sense of personal duty and responsibility. Thus prepared, they may avert the dangers entailed by ignorance and negligence, and be equal to the task of securing just and equitable legislation—of removing needless and unjust burdens imposed in the form of taxation—of making an end of the thieving operations of class legislation.

And, as a basis for all other education, educate the farmers' sons and daughters—the future farmers, the future law makers of the land, the future members of society in practical morality. Thus will they become noble and useful men and women, blest and blessing wherever they move. Moral principles are the foundation of true success, and the industrial operations of the farm have their moral side. If he who makes two blades of grass grow where but one grew before is a benefactor, the same truth runs through the several departments of farm work. Teach the children to excel in whatever they undertake, not from selfish motives, but that they may be instrumental in advancing the business of agriculture, adding to the measure of its beneficence by lessening the cost of production, and increasing the quality and quantity of products. Teach them to be wisely energetic, not satisfied to move mechanically through each day's routine, but by using brains and hands as co-operative forces, and overcoming obstacles by inventive skill rather than brute force, realize the satisfaction of increased profits and increased usefulness and happiness, with the added satisfaction of knowing this work to be such as will continue to minister to the comforts and the pleasures of human existence.

Ruskin says, "It is only by labor that thought can be made healthy, and only by thought that labor can be made happy." This is the education needed by those who will soon be the nation's farmers and farmers' wives, an education that will make them healthy thinkers and happy laborers. Our common schools are the most available instruments for accomplishing this work. Furnished with text books and teachers that will not educate away from agricultural pursuits, but rather beget and foster a love for them, the children of farmers will make rapid progress towards the ideal farmer. The State Grange has taken the initial movement in the matter. As a result of their discussion of the subject at their last session, a work on "The Principles of Agriculture" has been prepared, and is now ready to be placed on the list of studies included in our common schools. Patrons, push the work.

C. J. HERRING.

Reported for the Maine Farmer.

The Shropshire in its Relation to the Sheep Industry in the United States.

[Read by Prof. Thos. Shaw, Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph, Canada, at the meeting of the Shropshire Association at Buffalo, N. Y., on the 5th inst.]

At no time in the history of the North American Continent has sheep raising received that attention which its relative importance demands. This may have arisen in part from the transference of the manufacture of cloth from the farm home to the factory; but it is more probable that their ill-adaptation to frontier life, owing to their inability to defend themselves, is even more responsible for the omission. It may also have arisen in part from the wonderful adaptability of many portions of this continent to the rearing of swine. Of the different classes of live stock, sheep stand lowest in the summary of estimated values. In a total of $2,329,787,770, sheep only sum up $108 397,477, or a little more than 4 per cent. of the whole.

In Ontario, we consider that each farm of 100 acres of arable land will sustain at least 12 head of sheep during the whole of that portion of the year when the ground is bare, without any cost practically to the owner. This is owing to the fact that sheep are the most noted scavengers to be found anywhere. They will pick up a good living where cattle and horses would starve, and in doing so they destroy an enormous amount of weed seeds that would otherwise go to the reproduction of their kind. On the assumption that the farms of the United States could sustain an equal number, then it follows that the country is not half stocked with sheep. It means that, speaking roughly, the farming land of the United States could keep 100,000,000 head of sheep, without any outlay except for winter supplies of food. In the extension of the sheep industry, therefore, the effort should be to induce the average farmer who now does not keep any sheep, to invest in a small number, and thus to increase the revenues of his farm annually by the amount of the value of the sheep, less the cost of their winter feed only.

The average estimated value of sheep in the United States is deplorably small. For 1891 it is put at $2 50 per head. We in Ontario, in the central and western parts, cannot purchase grade lambs for feeding purposes in autumn at a less price than $4 per head. Putting the low value of 4 cents per pound, live weight, upon your sheep, it would reduce the average weight of the American sheep to 62½ pounds, and putting it at 5 cents per pound, to 50 pounds. No more striking argument can be found as to the crying necessity throughout the country for good stock rams, of such a character as to increase the average weight of the sheep.

In reference to the extension of the sheep industry, I desire to make three suggestions: First, increase the numbers of the sheep on arable farms; second, improve their mutton qualities by suitable crossing; and third, introduce new and improved modes of feeding.

I have already referred to the advantages arising from keeping a few head of sheep on every arable farm. There is every encouragement to do this, not only because of the cheapness with which they can be kept, but also because they are likely to rise in value. The fact is significant that while during 1890 there was a decrease of production in nearly all of the range States, there was an increase of the same in the more arable States, especially those along the northern border. There was decrease in Missouri, Kansas, Nebraska, California, Oregon and Nevada; while there was material increase in Ohio, Michigan, Indiana, Illinois, Wisconsin, Minnesota and Iowa.

In seeking to improve the mutton qualities of sheep, two things must be considered, viz., the improvement of those qualities without lessening the value of the wool, and the breed or breeds best adapted to the purpose. In the United States the foundation stocks of Merino and Merino grades are overwhelmingly in the majority, which means that these foundation stocks are ill adapted in themselves to the production of mutton. Now it is a fact that in the improvement of live stock some breeds do not answer as well as others. A breed that will effect improvement when crossed upon another breed pure or nearly so, in one instance, may fail to do so in another. Owing to some mysterious lack of affinity in dominant properties they fail to blend harmoniously. The only sure evidence that we can have that one breed will be able to affect improvement in another is that furnished by actual demonstration. Tried by this test, the Shropshire Downs have been found eminently adapted to the purposes of improving the average foundation stocks in the United States. This in part accounts for the great increase in the numbers of the Shropshires in America during recent years, and also for their amazing popularity. These facts are all the more remarkable when we reflect that the Shropshire Downs in their improved form are one of the newest of the breeds. This fact emphasizes two things, viz., that antiquity may easily be overvalued, and that excellence of breeding is really of more account than antiquity of breeding. It also shows us that in one short century, or less, any breed may be rendered highly pre-potent. The great matter, then, in selection is high excellence in the near ancestry rather than in that which is remote. The Shropshire Down has been found to blend admirably with Merino grade stocks. It covers the bony framework with plump and juicy meat. It widens the body and makes it deeper and thicker throughout. It removes the narrowness of chest development, which is fatal to robustness of constitution. It sends wrinkles and folds in the skin, and undue throatiness to the winds in one or two generations. It imparts a vigorous digestion, without which profitable feeding and early maturity are impossible; and it does all this without lessening the value of the fleece. It also blends admirably with grade Leicester sheep, by increasing their hardihood and improving the quality of the meat by intermingling the fat and lean. These facts, linked with the undoubted demand for mutton sheep in the days that are already come, speak hopefully for the future of the Shropshire Down. On the assumption that only one-fourth of the rams used in up-grading were of this breed, it would be a safe estimate to assume that 60,000 rams would be required annually for a term of years. Of course, we must not expect so much, as the farmer is strangely conservative in his ways.

There is great room for improvement in the system of fattening sheep, and of managing them generally. We cannot fatten them on precisely the same lines as in England, where they are folded on turnips, but we can pasture them on rape from Sept. 1st until Dec. 1st, after which time, if necessary, we can feed roots or corn ensilage along with grain, and thus finish them at any time of the winter that may be desired.

We have fed lambs at the Ontario Agricultural College Experiment Station during the two winters past, and are also feeding them this winter again. In the autumn and winter of 1889-90 we fattened 48 lambs. They were bought Oct. 9th. and pastured on rape for two months. They gained 9 pounds per month while feeding on the rape, with the addition of ½ lb. oats per head per day. They were then fed in the sheds until about March 29th, when they were sold to go to Halifax, N. S. They cost 4c per pound live weight when purchased, and sold for 5¾c. The cost of the lambs per head was $3.84 and the price realized $7.71 per head.

During the autumn of 1890 and the winter following, we experimented on a much larger scale. There were 54 acres of rape grown upon the farm, and 17 head of steers and 537 head of lambs were pastured upon it for two months, and yet several acres of it remained uneaten. It was found that one acre would fatten twelve lambs, with a grain supplement of ¼ lb. oats per day. These lambs cost $3.76 per head when laid down upon the farm. On Dec. 18th, 364 head were shipped to go to Buffalo, at $5.62 per head. After paying all expenses of purchasing, freight, additional food other than rape, and attendance, the gain was fully $1.40 per head; that is to say, the food provided by each acre of rape was worth to us $16.80. The cost of growing the rape, on the assumption that the ground was heavily manured, and the labor of man and team hired, would not exceed $12 per acre. As we grow rape here, we first get a crop of rye which is cut for hay and put in the silo, and then a crop of rape, which is fed off by pasturing lambs upon it. We clean the land as effectually as it can be done by the bare fallow, and it is left in excellent condition for the crop that will follow.

Two experiments were also conducted through the winter in feeding lambs from the residue of the lot already referred to. One of these consisted of twenty lambs, ten head of which were shorn, and the remainder were left unshorn. The shorn lambs gave rather the best return, but the difference was not material. We were offered 7 cents per pound for this lot, but refused it, as we wished to send some of them to England with unshorn fleeces and those newly shorn. They would thus have brought $10.80 per head, or an advance of $7.04 per head on the price originally paid for them. This lot gained a little more than eleven pounds per month on a food ration which cost 2 78 cents per day. The ration was composed of 1 91 lbs. clover hay per day, 1.9 lbs. grain (oats, peas and bran), and 5 lbs. roots, or a total of 8 81 lbs.

Another lot of 90 of these lambs were shorn in October, and pastured on rape during the season for this, in the day time only. They were then fed for the British market during the winter in the sheds. They were shipped May 1st to Liverpool. The average value of the lambs at the commencement of the experiment was $4 13 per head. The average price received in England was $11 79. The cost of transportation was excessive, viz., $4 17 per head; and, notwithstanding, the gain on the investment was $108.42, or 9 65 per cent. Computing the cost of transportation at $2 75 per head, which is the average price paid, the gain on the investment would have been $236 13, or 23 72 per cent. The lambs made a gain of 8¾ lbs. per month, on a daily ration composed of some rape in the season, 1 91 lbs. hay, 1 3 lbs. grain, and 3 76 lbs. roots.

This year we have 40 acres of rape. More than 650 lambs are now feeding upon it, and they are not going to eat it nearly all. Our rape is more mature this year than last, and its feeding properties are correspondingly greater. This year it is going to feed from 15 to 20 lambs per acre for two months. We grew wheat last summer, some 26 varieties, on a piece of land which averaged 53 bushels per acre. The land was then plowed and drilled and sown to rape. This rape has fed 60 lambs for about a month, and will feed the same number for another month, although there is very little more than two acres in the piece. The lambs get no other ration. Feed your lambs on rape, and they can easily jump over your tarill wall, or bunt it over, just as it may please them.

Much of your country will grow rape, and grow it in good form. Why, then, may not your people grow 1,000,000 acres of rape, and fatten 10,000,000 lambs upon it annually? If the market in November should run down, as at the present time, let them be carried on into the winter and then sold, when prices are sure to rule high.

Buy up those $2 25 sheep in Kansas, the $2 12 sheep of Oregon, and the $2 25 sheep of Washington, and turn them into mutton, which in the winter season will bring $8 to $10 per head for every sheep so fattened. If the quality of these sheep will not justify such a course, sell Shropshire rams to the ranchmen, and the very first cross will get you what you want.

The Grain of Butter.

"What constitutes the grain of butter?" is a query made by a correspondent, who has often observed the term in fruit, but does not fully understand its meaning. The grain may be defined as the unbroken and undisturbed condition of the granules of fat, as they are formed in the churn, if these granules are preserved whole, kept at a temperature that will insure solidity, pressed together and then separated, they will appear like a distinct fraction, similar to broken cast iron when viewed with a magnifying glass the granular structure will be perfect. In this condition butter retains not only its finest aroma, but its keeping qualities can be fully depended upon. If by reason of improper temperature in keeping the cream in churning, or working the butter, the granules have been mashed, the fatty elements composing them get mixed, and the oil spreads and gives the mass more the appearance of lard than the separated parts of iron, it will be greasy and have a salvy look. The more the atoms of fat are mashed and broken, the more the flavor is destroyed, and the sooner the butter will spoil, just as an egg may be expected sooner to taint if its parts be broken and mixed together. It will be seen, therefore, that high quality in butter, its keeping properties, and much of everything that constitutes durability depends upon the grain, and to insure this in its highest perfection, a strict observance of temperature is important in all the details of manufacture. An authority says concerning this subject: 'The difference in the keeping of butter, whether the grain is broken or not, is very great. When the grain is all right, butter may be kept under great disadvantages, and almost anywhere. If the grain is spoiled, it will hardly keep long under any circumstances, and the flavor is about as much affected as the keeping."

Laying aside the keeping qualities, if the grain of butter be damaged, the charm is gone and all the enjoyment derived from fresh, aromatic butter, properly handled, is lost. Butter makers, who would reach the highest position known to the art, must look well to the grain.

In breeding stock do not expect to get better animals than those you breed from, for you will in all likelihood be disappointed. "Like begets like," and if you want good colts and good calves, look closely to qualities of both sire and dams. You cannot get perfect animals by breeding cripples.

Horse Department.

Some men seem to think that to "break a horse" means to break its hide and bones, and that when this is complete the animal is safe to be turned over to the tender mercies of the world, as thoroughly educated and ready for service.

Sidney has put eleven trotters and pacers in the list this year, and in California the season is not yet at an end. When it is considered that Sidney is only ten years old, this showing is certainly a remarkable one.

Electioneer now has just ninety 2.30 performers—twenty-eight new ones this season. Nine more untried Electioneers have been sent to Stockton to receive a little work, in order to "get inside the circle," on the kite track, before the powers that be put up the bars, and fix the bounds under which records may be obtained.

Tommy Shannon, the youngest bookmaker on the block in America, and one of the straightest, is said to be $45,000 ahead on the season. So much for the possibilities of gambling on the turf. It is stated that not more than $80,000 changed hands on the Nelson-Allerton race. If there is anything straight in the business, it is yet to be revealed.

In the list of 2 30 performers in Maine, or Maine bred, as published in our last issue, an error occurs. LaMont, the well known stallion by Redwood, in the early part of the season obtained a record of 2.29¾; and later, Grace, by the same horse, one of 2 28. This gives Redwood four performers in the 2.30 list this year, thus placing him alongside of Dictator Chief. When the list is fully completed it will be the largest ever made by Maine horses.

A ride behind a stylish pair of four-year-olds, sixteen hands high, up-headed, with an abundance of courage, is not unpleasant. Having enjoyed such a ride behind Palm, the son of Messenger Wilkes, and Jennie Allen and Miranda, by the same horse, dam Mary Midnight, by Young Ajax, we can testify to the pleasure. They are a grand pair, well matched, and ready at any time to show a 2.40 gait. These are the colts wanted in the market, and their number cannot be increased too rapidly.

A keen observer and practical horseman, who has been traveling among stock farms says in a private letter: "I have found lots of trotters, but very few handsome, game, honest roadsters." This is a very suggestive statement. There is sure to be a great demand a few years hence for handsome, game, honest roadsters, and the breeder who shapes his course so as to produce this class of horses is sure to find the business profitable.

Children should be taught how to feed a horse; not to hold food with their finger tips, but offer it on the outspread palm. Let them feed horses oats by the handful this way, and hold an apple while the horse bites a little of it at a time. Many children, and adults as well, entertain the idea that the one ambition of a horse's life is to demolish with his teeth or heels every human being he sees. Feeding a horse soon drives such a notion from a child's mind. Teach children, too, how to pick up a horse's foot, stroke him, grasp his mane, examine his various parts, braid his forelock, and get on friendly terms with him generally.

In answer to the query, "What is the future outlook for horses?" a well known breeder said: "Only the well built, solid colored, stylish, large sized colts, with promising action, are or will be wanted. All others are a drug, and the price of such will surely fall below the cost of production." "What chance, then, for the average farmer?" said we. "None," was the reply, "unless supplied with brood mares of real value and positive virtues." Failing here, there can be no success hereafter. The outlook may not be a pleasant one for owners of common stock, but, nevertheless, these are facts, and we must conform to them. Good sized, nervy mares, mated with stallions of real worth, will produce paying stock. No others are likely to do so. The markets are glutted with common stock, and the number is increasing rapidly.

A record is a record if the rules are observed, but it is evident that in the immediate future a discrimination will be made between an oval and a kite-shaped track. Until the present time, it has been claimed and admitted that a kite track is the faster; but now that somebody rises and demands justice for the horses which have made records over the regulation course, there are those who claim that one has no advantage over the other. This fact must be established, the difference ascertained, or one or the other determined upon as the place for making records. Mr. Bonner evidently is not yet satisfied that the 2 08¾ of Sunol is better than the 2 08¾ of Maud S., and has expressed a wish for his last purchase to be tested over a regular course. It may also be seriously questioned whether to remedy a growing evil it will not be necessary to establish a rule that no record will be accepted unless made in an actual race. The evils of present practices, resulting in the multiplication of tin cup records, and the apparent unfair advantages of the kite track, must be corrected. Judged by any fair standard, and Maine holds the stallion record and the king of the turf. Before that honor is yielded to any other section, that record of 2.10, made by Nelson upon a regulation track, must be beaten upon the same shaped course. The half second or second to the credit of Allerton and Palo Alto were won on a kite track; and, admitting the general claim that this is the faster of the two, the question of superiority in races against time is by no means settled. Until it is, Maine can well assert her claim and maintain the position.

When asked if he thought it was fair to compare a record made on a kite-shaped track with one made on a regulation oval track, Mr. Bonner said: "No, I do not. As far as I am concerned, it doesn't make much difference to me, as I hold both records, but it is something the trotting authorities will have to legislate on at once. They must decide as to what constitutes a record." At present there is no limitation to the size of the loop or grade of the kite-shaped track. They can make a loop as large or as small as they want to, and if they wish they can build it on the side of a hill, and have it down grade all the way. They might better, if their only desire is to lower records, have a straight-way track at once and have done with it. Then the records would drop.

It is not uncommon to hear complaints because Mr. A or Mr. B wins the premiums and purses at the fairs, and gets the fancy prices for his colts in the market. There's a reason for this, and the persons making these complaints overlook it. A man engaged in breeding feels obliged to keep his stock in training all the time. He cannot turn the mares and colts out to pasture in the spring, and leave them until November. He cannot let his colts run on the manure piles and in open sheds, "to keep them hardy," as so many do. He cannot sell all his grain and good hay, and grow his youngsters on coarse fodder. *These things he cannot do.* From the time the colt is dropped he must be in sympathy with it, teach it to look upon him as a friend, educate it to do some things which in after years will add to its value.

We were impressed with this thought a few days ago, when standing inside the one-eighth mile track in the basement of a large stable. One after another of the weanlings and yearlings were brought out for their daily drill. Here were two or three men ready at different stations to encourage or check each colt, according to its gait, the whole training being directed towards educating the individual to trot, and to do so in a smooth, frictionless manner. This work is to be kept up every day during the winter. Good roomy stalls are provided each colt, large paddocks afford space for out-door exercise, well balanced hay and grain rations are provided, and the growth is steady and sure. More than this, when the time comes to turn to pasture, the colt is well established in ways of going, and knows the sound of its master's voice. It is this work which gives additional value to some colts of no better breeding than others left to come up themselves. The complete horse of to-day is made perfect through discipline, and the breeder is fully aware of all this implies. Growing in large numbers, he can afford to do what the farmer with a single colt cannot, and this is the great reason why this column has so repeatedly urged the selling of these weanlings. The higher price is but the result of hours and days and weeks of training. It is the merited compensation for extra labor. This one item would carry the cost of the single colt far above its selling value, and so the farmer feels that he cannot devote so much time to training. Nevertheless, it is absolutely necessary if the full value of our stock is to be realized at an early age, and the greatest profit secured from the industry.

Heaves.

Some veterinarians regard the disease of heaves in horses as allied to the disease in the human subject known as asthma; others view it differently, and believe it to be due to a condition of the alimentary canal, especially the stomach, that reacts on the nerves, causing a kind of paralysis of the air cells of the lungs that weaken them, impairing their elasticity and rendering them incapable of expelling or expiring the air without an increased effort, first of the diaphragm, and then of the abdominal muscles, this double movement, with a cough, being symptomatic of the disease. It has also been attributed to other direct lesions of the lungs and of the circulation. The same lesions, however, have been found in the lungs where broken wind was never suspected during life. Then, again, these structural changes have been regarded by some as a mere coincidence, and that the true cause of the disease must be looked for elsewhere. The most generally accepted opinion seems to be that the digestive system is at fault; it may be the result of some hereditary peculiarity.

The most frequent cause, however, seems to be connected with the quality and quantity of food and work the animal has to perform. Idleness and breeding may also be considered factors in some cases, heavy farm and draft horses being frequently troubled, especially when fed on hay or straw of poor quality, mixed with poor qualities of grain or other feeds, and sent out to work immediately after feeding on full stomachs, the food having been swallowed in a hurry and washed down with water unlimited. The stomach engorged in this way lessens its tone, the hurried bolting of food becomes a habit which soon leads to indigestion, and the condition known as heaves or broken wind is the result.

Woman's Department.

Earning a Livelihood.

I have been thinking of late about the many untried ways of earning a livelihood. Let me enumerate a few, and if there happens to be any impecunious sister, looking out for an honest livelihood, she is welcome to the suggestions, if her eye chances to find it. How many households there are who would welcome the weekly advent of a practical darner, patcher and mender. We all know what a task it is to look after the laundry returns, and see that the lost buttons are replaced, etc. We cannot afford to keep a second girl, or a family seamstress, and we are too busy, many of us, to attend to things ourselves. Now why not pay a dollar a week to somebody, who would undertake to keep the mending basket in order? Say that such a blessed "somebody" secures two engagements, of a couple of hours a day, for every day in the week at the price quoted. What is to hinder her making a comfortable little income? Then take the care of lamps. What a bug-bear to the young daughter of the family, who is trying to help along, by doing the work! Suppose a practical "genius of the lamp" happened along, an hour or less every day, and kept the "lower lights burning" at fifty cents or a dollar a week. Wouldn't that be a comfort, and a help, all around? And then, to revert to the bath question for a moment, I am told that in Paris men with carts, furnished with portable bathtubs, and every requisite of the toilet, go around from door to door, and furnish a first-class bath at short notice, and for a reasonable price. They carry the tub to your apartment, fill it with warm water, heated in the wagon over a portable furnace, furnish towels, soap and rubber protection against sloppiness, and the whole thing is done with commendable system, neatness and dispatch. Half a dozen regular customers a day, at so much a head, would insure a means of subsistence not to be scoffed at. If I ever become a penniless being, without the show for a livelihood, I may not become a mender and patcher—fear of mob violence after my work was consummated would deter me—but I shall glide into the position of female caterer. I shall go out for five or ten dollars an engagement, and see that the hostess of some modest little lunch or dinner party, is saved the trouble of achieving a neat success. How gladly she will pay me for the privilege of sitting among her guests, and feeling sure that everything is going along smoothly in the kitchen. Nothing so elaborate as to authorize the hiring of an expensive caterer, but demanding the services of a quick-witted, tasteful, artistic supervisor. There you are, girls. Is there nothing in that patch of suggestions to help you out?

AMBER.

Things Money Cannot Buy.

How much the happiness of individual lives is made up of priceless things, unsaleable in the coin of the land, yet found quickly when the heart of the searcher honestly desires them! Many of these treasures are qualities that simply diffuse themselves through the moral and mental atmosphere, and are sometimes little valued, because they seem too vaporous and too illusive to be practically grasped; but they are genuine possessions, and won by heart service. Who does not rejoice to have an honorable name—not necessarily a distinguished name, but a clean one? Truly, pride in such an inheritance, which cannot be bought, is justifiable, if with it there are mingled a feeling of humility, and a desire to do one's own part to transmit the name as unsullied as it has been bestowed. What makes home love dearer and sweeter than all else, and treasured while life lasts? Not the tables and chairs, not the delicacy of porcelain, or the æsthetic beauty which the loom achieves. These minister to the comfort, taste, and artistic nature; but beyond these there is something which ministers to the heart and soul, glorifying plain surroundings, and homely details—something too illusive to measure or weigh, but potent to guide, to comfort, and to help. What is this but the sympathy, the trust, the spirit of sacrifice, the gentleness, the faith, the readiness to do and to bear which, blended together, make the chain, and binds us to our homes? What beauteous prospect, what luxurious surroundings, what wonders of nature or art but lose their mysterious charm, when viewed by eyes that seeing see not, or when shared with a cold, thankless heart? The power to enjoy, the power to appreciate, these are what render pleasures real, and bring joy into them. This thankful receiving of pleasures great or small, and extracting the honey of enjoyment from them, is not to be found at any store, yet it is another and large factor in true happiness. Contentment, too, that balm against the ravages of worldly unrest, where can it be found, and what is its price? Not silver or gold, but patient strivings, with a thankful heart will bring it to the soul, who desires it, and in its possession lurks the charm to chase away unhappy visions, to still unwise longings, and to open the inner vision to the peaceful delights of the home, the friends, the advantages which may be ours. And so through all the phases of human happiness we may go, finding always that its true essence is something that must be gained without money and without price.

The Queen's Household.

It is not generally known that at the end of every year the English Queen's household expenses are audited and checked, and that copies of them are printed with a view to future reference. One of these having fallen into my hands, I herewith append a few facts and items which may interest more humble people, writes a foreign correspondent. The royal tea, which is always bought at a quaint, old-fashioned shop in Pall Mall, and has been during her five predecessors' reigns, costs $1.35 per pound, and was for a long time known as Earl Grey's mixture, he having recommended the present brand to her majesty. When she gives a dinner, fish to the extent of $250 is ordered, but for an ordinary dinner three kinds of fish are put on the table, whiting being almost invariable one of them. A sirloin of beef is cooked every night, and is put on the sideboard cold for the next day's lunch—the Queen seems, in this instance, much like ourselves—and the cheese, of which there are always six or seven kinds, is invariably obtained from one particular firm. The Queen takes, after her dinner, one water biscuit and one piece cheddar; the Prince of Wales eats a piece of gorgonzola with a crust of household bread. The tea, as well as the cheese and the royal bread, are invariably taken with the Queen wherever she goes. Her majesty's wine, which is well known to be incomparable, is always kept in the cellars of St. James Palace, and is sent in basketfuls of three dozen to wherever she may be, though this is more for the guests and the household than herself, as her majesty, when alone, drinks very weak whiskey and water with her meals, by the doctor's orders. At banquets, however, she takes two glasses of burgundy. The clerk of the kitchen, who always carves, receives $3500 per annum, the chief the same, and the two confectioners, who attend to all the pastry, jellies, fruits, etc., get $1500 and $1250 respectively.

Roast Turkey.

Select a good turkey, weighing from eight to ten pounds. Make it thoroughly clean. Stuff the breast, and body, with dressing prepared from one and one-half quarts of fine stale bread crumbs, three teaspoonfuls of salt, one teaspoonful of pepper, one teaspoonful of summer savory, one-half teaspoonful of sweet marjoram, and one-half teaspoonful of thyme. Mix these well together and add one-half cupful of melted butter, and one pint of washed oysters. Fill the breast, and put the remainder of the stuffing in the body. Truss the turkey by fastening the legs and wings securely to the sides, and skewers. Never put a string over the breast of a bird. Now dredge well with salt. Take soft butter in the hand, and rub it thickly over the turkey; then dredge thickly with flour. Dredge the bottom of the roasting pan with flour, place a meat rack in the pan, and lay the turkey on its side on the rack. Put the pan into a hot oven, and, when the flour is brown, put in water enough to cover the bottom of the pan. When one side of the turkey is nicely browned, turn it and brown the other side; then place it on its back. Baste it every fifteen minutes with the water in the pan, renewing the water as it cooks away, and dredge with salt, pepper and flour. The last basting should be with soft butter. Allow one hour and three-quarters for a turkey of eight pounds. For the gravy, the liver should be boiled and thoroughly cooked. After removing the bird from the roasting pan, place the pan on the stove, and add to its contents one cupful of water or more if necessary. Stir it well, scraping everything from the bottom and sides of the pan. Let it boil up once, and if it is not thick enough, mix it into the pan as it boils. Then strain it; mash the liver very fine, and add to the strained gravy.

GOLD AND SILVER CAKE. Dark part—Yolks of 12 eggs, 1¾ cups of sugar, a slice one inch thick off a roll of butter, one cup sweet milk, 2¼ cups sifted flour, two heaping teaspoons baking powder, two teaspoons lemon. Light part—Whites of eight eggs, 1½ cups sugar, slice of butter 1½ inches thick, one cup of sweet milk, three cups flour, two heaping teaspoons baking powder, two teaspoons lemon. The whites of the four eggs are to be used for frosting. Beat the butter and sugar together first, then add the eggs, well beaten; it makes the cake lighter. This quantity makes a large cake; it is a good stack cake.

The simple skirt of walking gowns is merely parted in front over a plain underskirt, and braided down either side and around the bottom to the back breadth, which hangs in straight, full folds from the waist to the foot of the skirt.

The favorite designs for passementeries of all kinds, are vandyke points and Gothic arches coming up slenderly from a straight edge. These points are placed at the foot of the skirt, the straight edge below, and trim the front of the corsage in two rows pointing towards the sides.

Maine Farmer.

Augusta, Nov. 19, 1891.

TERMS OF THE MAINE FARMER.

$2.00 IN ADVANCE; OR $2.50 IF NOT PAID WITHIN ONE YEAR OF DATE OF SUBSCRIPTION.

☞All payments made by subscribers will be credited on the yellow slips attached to their papers. The printed date, in connection with the subscriber's name, will show the time to which he has paid, and will constitute, in all cases, a valid receipt for money remitted by him.

☞A subscriber desiring to change his post office direction, or to discontinue his paper, must communicate to us the *name of the office to which it has previously been sent*, otherwise we shall be unable to comply with his request.

☞Postage free to all subscribers.

Collectors' Notices.

MR. C. S. AYER is now calling upon our subscribers in west Kennebec county.

MR. J. W. KELLOGG is now calling upon our subscribers in Aroostook county.

MR. I. C. LIBBY of Burnham, is an authorized Agent of the *Farmer*.

Thanksgiving Day.

By the President of the United States of America:

A PROCLAMATION.

It is a very glad incident of the marvellous prosperity which has crowned the year now drawing to a close that its helpful and reassuring touch has been felt by all our people. It has been as wide as our country, and so special that every home has felt its comforting influence. It is too great to be the work of man's power and too particular to be the device of his mind. To God, the beneficent and the all-wise, who makes the labors of man to be fruitful, redeems their losses by His grace, and the measure of whose giving is as much beyond the thoughts of man as it is beyond his deserts, the praise and gratitude of the people of this favored nation are justly due.

Now, therefore, I, Benjamin Harrison, President of the United States of America, do hereby appoint **Thursday, the 26th day of November, present,** to be a day of joyful thanksgiving to God for the bounties of His providence, for the peace in which we are permitted to enjoy them, and for the preservation of those institutions of civil and religious liberty which He gave our fathers the wisdom to devise and establish and us the courage to preserve. Among the appropriate observances of the day are rest from toil, worship in the public congregation, the renewal of family ties about our American firesides, and thoughtful helpfulness toward those who suffer lack of the body or of the spirit.

In testimony whereof, I have hereunto set my hand, and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

[Seal.]

Done at the city of Washington, this 13th day of November, in the year of our Lord 1891, and of the independence of the United States the 116th.

BENJAMIN HARRISON.

By the President.

JAMES G. BLAINE, Secretary of State.

State of Maine—By the Governor.

A PROCLAMATION.

From very early times it has been the pleasing custom of New England people to follow the Harvest-home with a day of acknowledgement to God for the bounties of his providenc. To-day this custom has become national in its observance.

During the year now drawing to a close we have been specially blessed with abundant harvests. Peace and prosperity prevail within our State, and throughout the nation. It is eminently fitting that we should return grateful thanks to the Beneficent Father from whom all blessings flow. I, therefore, with the advice of the Executive Council, designate and set apart

Thursday, the 26th day of November, inst., as a day of thanksgiving and praise. Upon that day let us refrain from secular pursuits and by our firesides and in places of public worship return thanks to God for His tender mercies.

Given at the Council Chamber, at Augusta, this fourteenth day of November, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one, and of the independence of the United States of America the one hundred and sixteenth.

EDWIN C. BURLEIGH.

By the Governor.

NICHOLAS FESSENDEN, Secretary of State.

A Kansas woman has done all the harvesting on her farm the past season, while her husband has been on the stump pleading for the disinthralment of the farmer!

At a meeting of the Standing Committee of the Maine Historical Society in Portland, last week, Dr. William B. Lapham was chosen editor of the society's quarterly publication, and H. W. Bryant, Rev. Dr. Burrage and Rev. E. C. Cummings, Publishing Committee.

The Maverick Bank collapse is rapidly dropping out of sight as an influencing factor in the financial situation. With all the rottenness it has brought to the surface, it has not proven after all so bad as at first feared. All the present indications are that the depositors and other creditors will get from 80 to 90 per cent. of their claims.

The United States Supreme Court has rendered an important decision that political assessments on government employés are illegal. In delivering the unanimous opinion of the court, the Chief Justice said that the prohibition in the section quoted was a reasonable exercise of the undoubted authority of Congress to legislate in respect to the conduct of persons in government buildings.

The fact that pride goeth before destruction, and a haughty spirit before a fall, is again emphasized by the suicide of Broker Haubold in New York the other day. He prided himself on his good looks, and some time ago he got some indelible ink on his face, which he found had disfigured him for life. This so disturbed him that he lost his mental equilibrium, and he got a pistol and shot himself. His fate is a lesson to the dudes who part their hair in the middle and bank on their beauty.

Messrs. J. C. Houghton & Co. cable that some Maine apples were sold at Friday's auction, Liverpool, and realized for sound barrels: Baldwins, $2 54 to $3.27; Greenings, $2.60 to $2.66; Kings, $3 63; Ben Davis, $2.90 to $3.02. The demand was very active. The decline in prices is due to the heavy arrivals. The first available steamer from Portland will probably not be before December 8th, so that friends wishing to ship now and for the Christmas market will have to send via Boston. The ocean freight and all Liverpool charges and commission will probably be $1.15 per barrel.

A. E. Faught of North Belgrade has recently received words of praise and commendation from the Department of Agriculture at Washington, for the prompt, reliable and efficient work in his monthly reports made to that department. Mr. Faught was appointed "Chief Statistical Correspondent of the Department of Agriculture," by Hon. Geo. B. Loring, then Commissioner of Agriculture, in November, 1881, and has held the position for the past ten years, under the different administrations, and to the entire satisfaction of all. Every year he has received letters of praise and commendation for the prompt and efficient work made to the department in his monthly reports. It is somewhat noteworthy to state that during the whole period of the past ten years, he has never failed to make up his monthly report, only in one single instance, and then on account of sickness. Surely, such work as this deserves praise from the agriculturists of Maine.

The Hon. S. L. Milliken in a letter to the Belfast *Journal*, pays a warm tribute to the Grange, which he says is "a combination of farmers for the improvement of their condition and the promotion in a proper way of their interests." And of the farmer he says:

The conservative character of farmers gives an assurance of safety to the public from any organization they may make. It is rare if ever that they threaten the good order of society. They do not combine to destroy property, to arrest traffic, to cripple the business of the country, nor to do acts of violence. We never fear a riot of farmers. Whatever of lawlessness we have in our land comes from elements of the community other than those who till the soil. Because the Alliance was communistic in its character and tendencies it could have but a brief day's life among conservative farmers. The Grange is of a very different and solider structure. It is progressive within the lines of conservatism and safety, and is quietly but continuously doing good work. Its stable character, its patriotic purposes, its prudent foresight and its usefulness give assurance of a long and prosperous career for it.

At the close of the Dairy Conference, says the *Whig and Courrier*, in moving a vote of thanks to the officers of the institution for assistance and kindly attentions, Dr. Twitchell took occasion to call the attention of all present to the fact so often overlooked and so little appreciated, that much has been accomplished by the Trustees and Faculty in perfecting the work and providing appliances; that the practical lines of agriculture have received more attention, that well arranged and fully equipped buildings have been erected, and that everything was now in readiness for students. The responsibilities he declared to be not all on one side, but that *now* was the time when the people should feel that upon their shoulders a measure must fall, and that it was their duty to assist in swelling the number of students by encouraging the young men and young ladies to take the special or regular courses. Only in hearty co-operation can the State College do the work for which it was created, and until this is manifest, criticisms should be withheld. The motion of thanks, seconded by Mr. E. H. Gregory, was given an unanimous passage.

IN THE INTERESTS OF THE SMALLER TOWNS. In another column of this issue, we present the news that the Maine Central Railroad has decided not to reduce its fares to the larger cities for Merchants' Days, after the end of this year.

While at first sight it may be thought that this decision will, in a measure, have the effect of depressing trade and discouraging travel, we have no hesitation in saying that, in our opinion, this decision of General Manager Tucker's is, in every way, calculated for the best interests of the State as a whole, and of course the interests of the Maine Central are identical with those of the State.

We have in this State, when any question of moment is to be decided, many peculiar conditions which must be considered, and one of these conditions is that Maine is and has been essentially a State of small towns. The great bulk of our population live in towns and small villages. We are, on the whole, glad that this is so. To be sure, contact with a large city brings many graces of manner and niceties of living, which we must do without, but the steadfastness of character, the purity of life, and the vigor of perfect physical manhood can best be found in small communities. Having, then, the bulk of our people scattered here and there in small communities, we must be careful to do nothing which will injure them for the benefit of the larger centers of population.

If, for instance, a wholesale dealer in Portland, or Lewiston, or Auburn, or Bangor, sends an agent through the small towns of the State, and stocks up the country dealers with goods, and then the retail dealers of these same places succeed in getting especially low fares, for a period of two or three days, from these country towns, and advertise special bargains, the trade of these small towns is diverted from its natural channels. The result is that the country trader of the small town is left with a stock of goods on his hands for which he has, in great measure, lost the market. If he cannot sell his goods, he cannot pay for them. He loses his trade, his village loses his business, the wholesale dealer loses his customer, and no one reaps any permanent good. It is apparent that this is unjust.

It is an obvious fact that a railroad company is a transportation company; that is, it must furnish transportation to persons and property at the same rates under substantially the same conditions. It is settled in law that discrimination between persons or between places is one of the gravest offences a railroad can commit. If a railroad can exercise its power to build up one community at the expense of another, no citizen would be secure in his rights. This fact is well recognized by most managers of railroads, and we can safely say that the management of Maine's great railroad system has always worked for the interests of all the State, and not for any particular part of it.

Some of the larger cities of the State, and particularly those which have been especially favored in the past, will probably, at first sight, complain of this decision of General Manager Tucker's, and mourn for the trade which might have been theirs had the country towns been sapped of their customers, but we are inclined to believe that on sober second thought they will acknowledge the broad application of the principle of equal rights and equal justice upon which this decision is founded. The residents of the small towns, the country traders, and above all the sober sense of the people as a whole, will commend any decision which will tend to keep a healthy business in every healthy community.

We want Maine people to stay in Maine, and Maine money to stay in Maine, and we also want each community to have its right and just share of both of these. Better five hundred prosperous towns than one large centre of population.

STATION WORK AT ORONO. While the agricultural press of the country is filled with the work going on at the experiment stations now established in the different States, little has been heard from our own station at Orono. For some reason Prof. Jordan, the Director, does not take that course to attract public attention to the work there being done, and thus the public knows comparatively little of the institution, and less of its work. But there is good work being done there, and much of it, notwithstanding the public hear so little of it.

Much of the work which has been going on, has been in the line of feeding stock of various kinds and for specific purposes. Breeds as affecting milk was reported on a year ago. Another matter closely related to this, and now to be taken up, is that of the effects of feed on the composition of milk. This is to be critically conducted the coming year. Another contemplated in this connection, is the economy of the methods of manufacture with the appliances now before the public. This is an important matter, and one to which little attention has heretofore been given. Still another, is the relation of a cheese product to the composition of the milk, and on which little has heretofore been done.

Digestion experiments with different food products, which have been receiving much attention, are to be further continued. Swine experiments are also in progress, and will be continued with the new Tamworth breed, both as pure and with crosses with the Berkshires and other breeds. This work will be not only in the line of food required, but more especially as affecting the quality of the resulting meat product. In this work there are animals enough kept to give reliance to the results.

Experiments were carried on last year with sheep, which were of much value as illustrations of practical work in the comparison of intensive feeding with that of ordinary practice. The report of this work will be given in detail in the annual report. The lambs from ten sheep were fed on the intense plan, and made 545 lbs. In comparison with a like number fed in the indifferent manner found among so many farmers, which, in the same time, weighed only 364 lbs., and were proportionately inferior in value. The lesson is, that it pays to feed well.

Field experiments on a scale large enough for practical farm operations are under way, in the line of economic fertilization, the results of which will be given in due time. Altogether there is a large amount of work going on, though too little is said about it.

In the veterinary department there seems to be little being done. While it was supposed this was to be a valuable feature in connection with our vast and varied stock interests, yet it seems not to have yet found a great work to carry on. While in name the station and the college each has a veterinary department, yet in fact it seems the Professor in charge is away the most of his time on other duty, and on a salary from the general government. While it may thus cost the institution nothing, for no work yet, this is not up to contract. Our State is great in its stock interests, and with these interests there is room for a valuable work, and a work, too, that is much needed. No field can be richer of results than this, if thoroughly and zealously worked. Certainly it is hoped the managers will not longer overlook this important matter.

Mr. C. S. Phinney, traveling agent of the Bowker Fertilizing Company, looked in upon us, Monday, and was particularly enthusiastic over the handsome advance in the sales of their goods over the previous year. And the most complete satisfaction is given. The managers of this Company don't have to send their agents round in the fall to apologize for the poor quality of their goods sold in the spring. They always "pan out" just as represented.

As hinted last week, the President has designated Thursday, Nov. 26th, as Thanksgiving Day, and the Governor has joined in the recommendation. So that preparations should be made at once for this greatest of all New England festivals.

The Bangor & Aroostook Railroad Company has received a subscription of $1,000 from Col. John M. Adams of Deering, editor of the *Argus*.

The drouth is so intense in New York, that even the milk dealers have been prohibited from putting their milk cans under the faucets.

The Boston *Globe* is booming Gov. Russell of Massachusetts as the democratic candidate for President.

THE NON-PARTISANS IN COUNCIL. The second annual Convention of the National Non-Partisan W. C. T. U. was held in Y. M. C. A. Hall, Brooklyn, N. Y., Nov. 10 to 13, inclusive, Mrs. E. J. Phinney, National President, in the chair. A large and enthusiastic number of delegates were present, as well as many visitors from all parts of the country. The weather was extremely favorable, except the first evening Tuesday evening, Dr. Theo. L. Cuyler of Brooklyn, gave an interesting and eloquent address. Miss Mary F. Lathrop of Denver, Col., national organizer, told, with much vividness and earnestness, of the work she had tried to do for temperance in the Western States, and especially in California. She has traveled thousands of miles, spoken nearly every day, and sometimes several times a day, doing much of her work through religious meetings. The General Secretary's report was read by Miss Mary E. Ingersoll, owing to Miss Duty's absence by reason of sickness. Much to the regret of many, Miss Jennie Duty sent in her resignation as General Secretary. All felt that on account of her illness it could not but be accepted, but regretted to lose so faithful a worker. Mrs. C. C. Alford of Brooklyn read her report as Financial Secretary and Treasurer. The report was heard with much pleasure, for not only did it show that the convention was not in debt, but there was a balance in the treasury, and also more money due. The address of welcome on behalf of the Brooklyn Union to the convention was extended by Mrs. E. L. Carter, and ably responded to by Mrs. Howard M. Ingraham of Cleveland, Ohio. The address by the National President, Mrs. Ellen J. Phinney of Cleveland, Ohio, delivered Wednesday afternoon, was eloquent and instructive, full of thankfulness for the work accomplished, and full of hope for the work that is to be done. The reports of the various Department Secretaries, Educational, Evangelistic, Literature and Legislation, as well as the report of the Sunday School work, were full of encouragement, and showed much actual practical work done; they were also full of many helpful suggestions. The report of Army, Navy and Marine Corps Work done in Washington was most ably presented by Miss Lavinia Chase of that place.

Wednesday evening, Mrs. Harriet G. Walker of Minneapolis, Minn., read a most encouraging paper on "Women in the Charitable Institutions of the Northwest." Her paper was most practical, for she gave in detail the work they had done among fallen women during the last few years. Mrs. J. Ellen Foster of Washington, D. C., was on the programme for an address this evening, but owing to the fact that she was not notified, she was not present. But she was present Thursday and Friday, and it was a great disappointment to many not to hear one of her able and stirring addresses. Many thanks are due to the choir and organist of the Central Congregational church for the fine and appropriate music they rendered both Tuesday and Wednesday evenings. Mrs. M. K. Blake of Oakland, Cal., who traveled all that distance on purpose to attend the meetings, gave a paper on "California, Temperance-wise and otherwise." It was listened to with much interest, and many were convinced of the extreme difficulties to be overcome in the temperance work in the West. Mrs. Josie L. Zeman of Cleveland, Ohio, a native Bohemian, who is now doing missionary work among her own people, not only by personal work and speaking, but is also correspondent of several Bohemian papers published in this country, spoke most forcibly of "The Hopefulness of Work Among Foreigners." She is wholly consecrated to her work, and interests every one with whom she comes in contact in it, also.

Thursday evening a "Y" meeting was held at the Washington Avenue Baptist church, conducted by Mrs. Richard Darlington, National "Y" Secretary. The music of the evening was very fine, consisting of solos by Miss Etta K. Smedley of Pennsylvania, and Miss Elizabeth F. Pierce of Boston. A young lady violinist added much to the programme by her delightful rendering of several selections. Mrs. Darlington gave her annual report of "Y" work, showing that now there are between 2000 and 3000 members, a great increase during the year; the "Ys" have followed out many lines of work. Miss Alice L Wade, a "Y" from Ohio, gave an eloquent oration on "Our Mission." Prof. F. H. Green from Pennsylvania, gave an address on the "Knights of Temperance." The Knights are an organization among the young men and boys, instituted by the "Ys," but carried on by the young men. He stated how much good had been accomplished, and how many boys and young men had been saved from intemperance. Miss Martha Whitson of Delaware, gave a touching recitation on "How a Man Came to Believe in Prohibition."

The exercises throughout the three and one-half days of the convention were most instructive and helpful. Much business was transacted in all the departments, and some parts of the constitution were revised. There was a lively discussion over the change of name, but it was finally decided to leave it as it was until another year. The same officers were reëlected, with the exception of the General Secretary.

THE WORLD'S CONVENTION. The Woman's Christian Temperance Union, representing the whole world, met in Boston the past week. It was a most impressive and important assemblage, filling the large Tremont Temple at nearly every meeting. There was an interesting representation in it of women from Europe and from all sections of our own country, as well as from Canada. The exercises attending this gathering have been attended by crowds of people each day. The speeches have been of a high order of ability, and some of the features of the platform have been dramatic and picturesque in a rare degree. That remarkable woman, Lady Henry Somerset of England, has attracted special attention, and has been the subject of admiration among all who heard her. There have been several of our own women, also, who have distinguished themselves by speeches from the platform. The whole affair has been a notable one, and will be long remembered by those who attended it.

The report of the department of organization was taken up, when Mrs. Caroline B. Buell of Illinois spoke upon the "Relation of Organization to the Extension of the Temperance Cause, and the Progress Made." Mrs. Sophia F. Grubb of Wisconsin, superintendent of work among foreign speaking people, described the easy facilities open to the man who, only a few months in our country, can by the ballot exercise his influence upon our laws and law makers, though he may not be able to speak our language, or even write his own name. It is to these people that Mrs. Grubb's department goes, teaching them morality, a knowledge of our institutions.

Mrs. Frances J. Barnes of New York told of the "young women's work," which has been largely increased during the past year by the opening of "rest cottages" and country homes. Mrs. Barnes, who is a national superintendent of the young women's temperance work, holds in loving allegiance the hearts of her 30,000 daughters. She told of a petition bearing the names of these 30,000 young women, to college students and graduates, asking that wine be banished from class suppers. In regard to the work of the World's W. C. T. U., Mrs. Barnes reported that, in New Zealand and other countries, including South Africa, which might take the national banner if it could be sent there, many of the "Y" unions have been formed.

Mrs. Helen G. Rice of Massachusetts, superintendent of the juvenile work, made a statement of the work of these young societies.

The work of the department of prevention was next presented, the topic being: "What are the relations of health, heredity and physical culture to the battle against intemperance, and what is each department doing to prevent it?" Dr. Annette J. Shaw of Wisconsin came first, her subject being "Health." She said: "When we look at intemperance as a lack of self-control, we can see how essential is health to temperance."

Mrs. Frances W. Leiter of Ohio, whose specialty is the introduction into the public school system of a knowledge of the laws of hygiene, and who has fought for this in the legislature of Ohio, and in the teachers' institutes, spoke upon the subject of physical culture. Mrs. R. A. Emmons gave the report of the lecture bureau.

Mrs. Mary Clement Leavitt, Corresponding Secretary, made her report, picturing in graphic language the many countries through which she has traveled, giving a detailed report of her travels over the globe. Mrs. Leavitt gave the record of detail to her travels as follows:

Miles traveled	97,308
Steamers sailed in	97
Towns visited	323
Meetings held	1,623
Unions formed	88
Men's temperance societies	21
White Cross	23
Triple pledge (for schools)	3
Pages written	21,640
Interpreters	229
Languages	47

Dr. Kate Mitchell of London made a thrilling speech.

Mrs. Potter Palmer of Chicago, Chairman of the Board of Lady Managers of the World's Fair, made a brief address in which she asked the co-operation of women all over the country in making the women's exhibits at the fair something of which they may feel proud. She announced there would be no separate women's department at the fair. Banker Spear of Chicago, who has charge of the placing of bonds for the erection of a new temperance temple, reported that a tenth of the $600,000 required was already secured and considerable progress made upon the building. Miss Frances E. Willard was elected President; Lady Henry Somerset, Vice President at large; Mrs. Mary A. Woodbridge, Recording Secretary; Mrs. Caroline E. Buell, Chicago, Corresponding Secretary; Miss Esther Pugh, Chicago, Treasurer.

The President's prize banner was presented to the State of Maine.

Such topics as "Work in the Evangelical Departments," "Work in the Almshouses and Jails," "Work in the Police Stations," "Labors among Soldiers and Sailors," "Work among Railroad Men," and other kindred topics, were enthusiastically discussed. It would require several numbers of the *Farmer* to give the proceedings of this convention, which closed its protracted session last evening.

NELSON'S NEW MILE TRACK. Work on C. H. Nelson's new race track in Maine, began Monday. The Maine horseman says it will be one of the best in the country, if care, money and experience can make it so. The site chosen is on the road from Waterville to Fairfield, within easy reach of both towns.

Mr. Nelson points out, and the facts seem to bear him testimony, that a better location for a track, in the State of Maine, could hardly be found. All but one of the great railroads of the State, centre in Waterville, and the one exception, the Grand Trunk railroad, passes at Lewiston, about an hour's ride from Waterville.

The track will be practically equi-distant from Portland, Bangor, Lewiston, Brunswick and on the main line of travel. Indeed, there is a population, living within a few hours' ride of the track, quite big enough to keep up a first-class race course. Skowhegan, Fairfield, Waterville, Augusta, Hallowell, Gardiner, Brunswick and Bath, have not merely a large number of people, but they are of a class who are fond of a horse. Given a champion stallion, such as the horse Nelson has been, and is so near being now, that there is no fun for the other side, and a commanding prestige could be predicted for the enterprise.

There has been no little trouble acquiring the land. Several owners had to be dealt with, and the conflicting interests were a long time falling into step. Negotiations were concluded only the latter part of the week, when arrangements were made at once to break ground Monday. A horse car line passes the gate, which connects with the Waterville depot.

Mr. Nelson's advent in New England trotting circles, with the double dignity of a great horse, and a great track, will renew the time-worn debate over his relations with the national association.

A HELPFUL ORGANIZATION. Victor Grange of Fairfield Centre is an organization of which not only the town, but the county, ought to be proud. Composed of one hundred members of the very cream of the population of the Centre and North villages, they are working together for a common cause, under the leadership of Mr. A. G. Bowman, who is the Master. About a year ago they dedicated their new, pleasant and commodious hall, and it has since been the centre of many attractions, which have not only furnished entertainment but instruction to the people. Those composing this thriving community believe in making it so pleasant for the young folks that they will take delight in remaining at home, instead of drifting into the cities to find pleasures and entertainment. With such men as Geo. T. Tibbetts, Nahum Tozier, Lester Holway, Jones, and others, supplemented by scores of actively interested ladies, the Grange can but be a powerful influence for good in the community. The writer had the privilege, on Friday evening, of lecturing to a crowded audience gathered in Grange Hall, and he can truly say that he never spoke to a more intelligent or appreciative audience.

The grangers have recently improved their property at the Centre by purchasing, on the opposite side of the street, an old school house, which they have made over into a stable, providing stalls for eighteen horses. This will be a great convenience to those who come in teams to attend the meetings.

THE NATIONAL GRANGE. The National Grange P. of H. is in session at Springfield, Ohio, the sessions beginning Thursday. A public reception was given the members at City Hall, the address of welcome being given by Gen. J. Warren Keifer. The response was made by Hon. Mortimer Whitehead of Washington, D. C., National Lecturer of the Grange, and a truly eloquent address it was, full of the tenderest feeling. He paid a handsome tribute to the general's address, and said that he had made a regular Grange speech, showing no superficial knowledge of the fundamental principles of the order. He said the Grange did not meet as strangers, but as citizens of the same republic, under the same grand flag. He was glad of occasional open meetings, to show other men that the Grange is not trying to build up itself, at the expense of others, but that all have common interests. He spoke of the better understanding that the people are continually gaining of the Grange and its objects. He reviewed Gen. Keifer's address, emphasizing and expanding upon what the general had said of the good points of the order. Of keeping the boys on the farm, Mr. Whitehead said that it could be done, not only by making home attractive, but by making the farm pay. He closed with an acknowledgement of the courteous treatment the Grange had already received, and said the members would carry away with them recollections that will stay with them as long as life shall last.

Col. Brigham, the Grand Master, Worthy Master Ellis of the Ohio Grange, and others, addressed the meeting.

Col. Hiram Hawkins of Hawkinsville, Ala., the National Overseer, gave a short talk, speaking especially of what the Grange has done for the South. He said he believes the foundation of the Grange at the time it was, was providential, as he believed the result of the war was providential. Incidentally he said the sentiment of perpetual union forever prevades the great masses of the South.

E. W. Davis of California made a short, prettily turned speech that was well received. In speaking of Ohio he said he had heard of her great statesmen, of her Garfield, of her "Grand Old Roman," of Campbell, and of her McKinley.

We shall continue our report next week.

NO MORE MERCHANTS' DAYS. We are informed that the management of the Maine Central Railroad, after an experience of two years, has decided, upon mature deliberation on the subject, that, after the close of the present year, they will not reduce their fares to the larger cities of the State, as has been done, at intervals, for Merchants' Days, so-called. While this may have been remunerative to the Maine Central, it is in the minds of the management, that the practice works an injustice to the country traders of the State.

The name of that flourishing town "Skowhegan" is spelled all sorts of ways. The latest "bad spell" is on a letter recently received at the post office, viz.: Skouhiogion.

Reed Mains of Woolwich brought into the Bath market a load of hay, the other morning, of 2150 pounds, with one horse. This beats the record for a one horse team.

The Governor has appointed the following persons to solemnize marriages: Rev. L. H. Thayer of Kittery and Ernest W. Belcher of Gouldsboro.

Dairy Conference—Second Day.

Our report of the Dairy Conference at Orono, continued from the first page of the *Farmer*, gives only an outline of the very effective work accomplished by and through the hearty co-operation of all interested. At an early hour the teams began to appear, and at one time thirty-five carriages were counted about the yards. Each day brought a goodly number along the line of the railroads, the town of Parkman sending a strong delegation. The success of the co-operative work there has been so pronounced that the patrons were desirous of obtaining all the information possible. Many of the appliances were new, and their operations closely watched. The separator was started early in the morning, as was the ærator. As the audience gathered, the work of scoring the different samples of butter by the scale of points was taken up. One sample, scored by two persons without either knowing the result obtained by the other, gave a total of 89 and 90—indicating that unbiased experts vary but little in their measurements of the product.

The scores of some of the better lots of State make were as follows:

	Perfection.	Private Dairy.	Private Dairy.	Factory.	Factory.
Flavor	40	36	35	30	30
Make	20	19	19	18	18
Solidity	12	11	10	10	10
Texture	12	12	12	9	9
Color	8	8	8	7	7
Moisture	8	7	7	7	7
	100	93	91	81	81

Prof. Bartlett took the Babcock tester in hand and explained its operations, advocating its adaptability to the herds of the farmer, yet admitting the fact of "slight errors," indicating that it only approximates the perfect measurement of value.

Prof. Roberts claimed that this method is the best known to-day, because it comes the nearest to complete work.

The test churn, which a few years ago was considered the only true guide, was declared n. g. to-day, showing that scientific men have modified their views somewhat, and are still looking for something more complete and satisfactory. In this spirit of research the farmer who is seeking for the greatest profit is sure to be benefited. The fact was generally conceded that milk from different cows varies in what Prof. Roberts termed "churnability," and this little machine tells the correct story of variation. The larger churn and thorough mixing of the milk seemed called for.

Prof. Jordan thought the great leak to be in the method of treating the milk and raising the cream. The butter fats must be there, as the result of breeding, feeding and care, in order for them to be shown. The work of the chemist thus far has been to show approximately—for the fact of errors was admitted on every hand—the per cent of butter fats, and Pres. Fernald very properly declared it to be the duty now to ascertain how the greatest possible amount of these may be obtained, in the form of butter, by the average farmer. If the churns fail to separate all the fats, then they must be improved, and if there are other means within reach of the individual farmer then he should be made acquainted with them. The remedy must be found.

The paper on "The Manufacture of Cheese," by Mr. J. J. Dearborn, Newbury, one who has had years of experience in the work of cheese making, was listened to with interest:

It is a common practice among the milk producers of the State of Maine, to deliver milk at the factory between the hours of 5 and 8 A. M., the milk of the night previous having been cared for by them, according to their own ideas. I will, therefore, confine my remarks on the subject to a single day's work.

In the first place, we receive and weigh the several lots and conduct them to the vat, always applying a sufficient amount of heat to raise the mass to the temperature of 84°, by the time the last mess is received It has been my experience to be obliged to make this preparation, that the rennet may be added before maturity has proceeded too far. In the matter of associated dairying it is seldom found necessary to allow a vat of milk to await maturity. With the milk at this temperature (84°), I will now add sufficient rennet to coagulate the mass in about one hour ready for the knives.

The only test I use to determine the point when the curd is in a perfect condition to cut, is when it will break smoothy over the finger without whitening the whey. We will now apply the knives, cutting both lengthwise and crosswise with the perpendicular, and lengthwise with the horizontal, leaving the curd in small cubes about one-half inch. This done we commence to apply the heat, very slowly at first, keeping the curd in constant motion, noting the change which is constantly taking place, and by a knowledge, which experience alone can teach, manage as nearly as possible to preserve a healthful balance of power between heat, rennet, salt, moisture, lactic acid and the atmosphere—which are the principal natural agents which must work together in the fabrication of good cheese—never allowing the heat to drop until the final separation of the curd from the whey. During this portion of the work the temperature is raised to about 98°, more or less, as the time of the year and locality shall determine. The whey having been drawn we will proceed to dip, with the first appearance of acid. If we want a soft cheese, we dip soft. If a harder cheese is desired, we allow the curd to harden more before dipping.

If the cheese is to be consumed in from twenty to thirty days from press, about 2¼ pounds of salt to every hundred pounds of curd will do. If in sixty to ninety days, 2¾ pounds will not be any too much. After dipping, draining, and cooling to about 85°, we add the salt, the particles of curd at this point being about the size of corn. After thoroughly mixing the salt with the particles of curd, being careful to air it properly, we have it ready for the press. It is then dipped into the hoops and placed in the press, where it remains about twenty hours, at the end of which time they are taken to the curing room, which should be kept at a temperature of 80° for April, 75° for May, 70° for June and July, and 65° for August, September and October. In order to meet the demand of the market, which requires a soft, mild cheese, this cheese must be consumed, up to the first of August, at from fifteen to thirty days from press. After that time they may be kept all winter.

In conclusion, I will say that the success of a cheese factory depends largely upon the management of the milk by the farmers, as it is impossible for any cheese maker to manufacture a first-class cheese out of poor, sour, tainted and skimmed milk. The one thing needful for the success of co-operative dairying, is an inspector of milk, who should be appointed by the State, and receive his salary from the same source, and be required to visit each cheese factory, while in operation, as often as might be necessary. It should be his duty to inspect each patron's milk, and have the condition of the same published in any local newspaper. This would have a tendency to suppress the uncontrollable fraud which is being practiced wherever milk is sold. Respectfully submitted,

J. J. DEARBORN.

Samples of Newburg cheese were passed about and well tested, as were those coming from factories in the West, Canada and England. With the latter the aroma was so active that the specimens were kept in the hall but a very short time. A very interesting object lesson was that of testing the samples of butter with the full score attached. In the afternoon Prof. Roberts gave his second address, the subject being "Economic Production of Cattle Foods."

"An acre of average arable land contains $3200 worth of plant food. This is our bank account which nature has deposited for us to draw against. We have drawn without depositing. Others, in other lines of work, have been multiplying the carrying and producing power, while we have hardly maintained our own. With the low average of production per acre, it is evident that the rows must be shortened and more grown on the best land. Concentration is the law everywhere. More per acre must be our motto. When we have learned to grow the most on one acre, then increase the corn field. Don't plant too thick. Grow corn, not corn stalks. Give it warmth and light, with water and food. We must have warm land, drained, plowed in the fall, planted early and shallow in check rows, three stalks in a hill, and cultivate frequently to keep warm. Grow the largest variety which will approach maturity in this climate. The time has come when we must get more per acre. Don't be satisfied with less than two tons per acre of good hay. Turn over the sod before production falls below this amount. Raise roots. You in Maine can raise forty tons per acre. These make growth and milk. Plant these early before the hot season opens, before dry weather. Don't let a product leave the farm until you have added skill and labor to it, because these are what pay. Put the corn crop into the silo; cut it fine. You can store it there cheaper than you can cure and dry. When you have learned how to raise a plant to fullest perfection, you have agriculture just half learned. Nature protects the soil, and yields it only to the intelligence of the man. Intensive methods are seen in every direction. They are what insure success. This means as much to the farmer, if not more, than to any other man. Don't tell me how many acres you till, but how much you can grow per acre. Swell the product by concentration, and so fill your pocketbook. Nothing else will pay."

The work of the butter extractor occupied a large measure of the time Saturday afternoon, and prevented any discussion of the address of Prof. Roberts. That he is thoroughly alive to the importance of the work of progressive agriculture there can be no question, and but few can speak out of a wider or more satisfactory experience.

A vote of thanks was extended to the Steward, as well as all the officials and assistants of the college, for the hearty co-operation and service, without which this very successful institute could not have been held. One of the good results manifest, was the interest in and appreciation of what might be termed scientific work, but which has come to be established as thoroughly practical. Those who spent their time looking over the institution, returned home with a better idea of the possible service the college may render the farmers of Maine, and it is to be hoped with a little more of that feeling of personal responsibility which, manifest in active efforts, will insure not only increased attendance, but the extension of all practical features. To make the State College helpful to the cause of agriculture, the work there must be within the grasp of the average farmer, and that this may be insured, the farmers should put themselves in direct contact with the teachers and instructors. The influence of this conference will be helpful to all, and the only regret is that more in the central and western portion of the State did not avail themselves of the opportunity, and be present to see, hear and discuss the vital problems which claimed attention.

Grange News and Notes

—Penobscot Granges seem to be in a flourishing condition. Garland Grange has just completed a new hall, a fine structure, finished in elegant style, 35 by 65 feet, and two stories in height. It is a credit to the enterprise of the Grange.

—Exeter Grange, at Exeter Mills, has built a new stable for sheltering their horses, 30 by 70 feet, with plank floor throughout, and walls shingled, and roomy stalls for forty horses. It is a fine structure. The work throughout was given by the members, the only money cost being for lumber and nails.

—The statement in the last *Farmer* in relation to hotel rates at Skowhegan during State Grange, was made by an official, who engaged rooms himself. Secretary Allen writes that the contract is for board at $1.25 per day at Hotel Coburn, two in a room. It is with pleasure we make the correction, trusting the reduced rates may insure a larger attendance.

—New Sharon Grange has just purchased a new Needham organ of Mr. C. A. Allen of Farmington, agent. At their last meeting, Nov. 13, three new members took the first degree. The meetings will be held every Friday evening through the winter, and the members are very prompt in helping make the meetings interesting. Hopes are entertained of our having a Grange Hall of our own before long. COR.

—Dexter Grange instructed, Saturday evening, two candidates in first and second degrees, and we are hoping there are more to follow. A quilting bee was enjoyed at their hall, Saturday, and a picnic supper. A very handsome friendship quilt was the result of the labor, which was presented to the past Worthy Lecturer. Next Saturday evening our annual harvest concert and children's gathering will occur. Two weeks from last Saturday, we shall commence holding meetings in the afternoon, which will give the older members a better privilege of attending meetings.

—Victor Grange, Fairfield, held a night-cap sociable recently, for the purpose of procuring funds to help defray the debt on the hall, which has been recently remodeled. All appeared to make it an enjoyable occasion. After the programme was carried out, which consisted of tableaux of various kinds, quite a good deal of merriment and fun was manifested, as the young and middle aged men began to don their night-caps which the sisters provided. Did any one ever see a more hideous looking specimen of humanity than a man with a night-cap on? I must confess they were not much more becoming to the sisters. One brother remarked he was very glad of his, for it served to keep the top of his head warm, the place where the wool ought to grow, and also his ears, on his way home. Refreshments consisted of ice cream and cake.

Nov. 13th, Victor Grange held another entertainment, and was fortunate enough to procure Howard Owen, of the *Maine Farmer*, to deliver a lecture, the subject of which was, "The Ups and Downs of a Newspaper Man." He portrayed to us in a masterly and brilliant manner, what a man with that occupation had to meet with. I am glad to say he spoke to an appreciative audience, who manifested it by rapt attention, and indulging occasionally in fits of laughter, as his ideas were clothed in glowing and humorous language Singing to open and close by the choir. Hulled corn and milk for supper.

MRS ELLEN L. GOODWIN, *Lecturer*.

—The nail-driving contest by the sisters of Clinton Grange, at their last meeting, caused considerable fun, and was witnessed by a large number of patrons. Sister D. W. Stewart drove twenty-two in one minute, and won the first prize. Sister N. Brown drove the least number of nails, and won the booby prize. The Grange has lately added thirteen new names to its membership.

At the National Farmers' Congress, at Sedalia, Mo., resolutions were adopted, recommending State control of live stock exchange; recommending the passage of a national law requiring the stamping of artificial hog products; demanding the passage of a federal law, prohibiting gambling in farm products; endorsing the principle of reciprocity and the work accomplished by the World's Fair directory. The congress rejected resolutions demanding the free coinage of silver dollars, of the value of 100 cents each; demanding the government ownership of railroads and telegraphs; demanding that national revenues be derived from taxes, on imports which come into competition with home manufactures; demanding federal prohibition of the sale of intoxicating liquors, and demanding the cession of arid lands, to the States, in which the lands are situated.

Several creditors and stockholders in the New York, Maine and New Brunswick Steamship Company, Monday applied to Justice Pratt of Brooklyn, N. Y., for a receiver for the company.

The company was organized in 1889 with a capital stock of $500,000.

Thomas M. Bartlett, of the failed firm of F. H. Smith & Co., ship brokers, was President of the company.

The plaintiffs claim the company is insolvent.

Justice Pratt appointed E. B. Bartlett receiver, and granted an order restraining the creditors from bringing actions against the company.

The assignment of William Harrison Smith, at Bangor, Me., because of the failure of F. H. Smith & Co., caused surprise there.

On Dec. 2, 1889, George W. Gould of Newtonville, Mass., tied two ladders together, and directed his man-of-all-work, Thomas Denning, to go on the roof of the stable and make some repairs. Denning went up, but while using the ladders on the roof, the knot tied by Gould untied, and Denning fell to the ground, seriously injuring his back. He brought suit against Gould, which was tried last week in the second session of the Superior Court, and Monday morning the jury returned a verdict of $3800 for the plaintiff.

Arrangements have been made for building a new iron bridge at Caribou, at the place where the wooden one was recently burned, at a cost of about $18,500. It will stand on tubular iron piers 48 inches in diameter, filled with concrete, and fastened at the base to iron piles driven down 10 to 50 feet, or pinned into the ledge. The bridge is to be completed in April, 1892. The nearly unanimous action of the meeting held last week, shows a spirit highly commendatory of the enterprise of the citizens of that thriving town.

O. A. Moody, Cornville, is interested in the manufacture of a milking stool patented by his brother, Henry Moody, Pittsfield. It is, without doubt, the best of the kind on the market. The pail is held in place by a bow on the front part of the stool. There is also an adjustable table for the pail, and an attachment for holding the cow's switch.

S. B. Fairfield, Norridgewock, a native of York county, is now in his 90th year, lame, but hale and hearty, being able to work in the garden most of the time. He this year had one of the nicest gardens in town, and a small piece of corn, which yielded abundantly. He has had the *Maine Farmer* "lo! these many years."

A single sheet of paper six feet wide and seven and three-quarter miles long, has been made at a paper mill in New Jersey.—*Exchange*.

By using both sides, a sheet of that size could be made to accommodate one of Rev. Joseph Cook's sermons.—*Richmond Bee*.

Mrs. Anna J. Nelson of Portland, who was so badly burned a few weeks ago, died from her injuries, Saturday. She was about 44 years old, and leaves two sons and three daughters.

City News.

—Col. Henry G. Staples has petitioned the city government for laying out a new street in Stapleton.

—Mr. Frank L. Staples of Winslow, who read law with Baker & Cornish of this city, and who recently passed a fine examination, has opened a law office in Bath.

—Mr. Edward Leighton drives a horse that is 35 years of age, and yet this same animal will draw a ton of hay up Bridge hill with the greatest ease. There's a good deal in how you use a horse.

—The Directors of the Kennebec & Boston Steamboat Company have passed resolutions of respect to the memory of the late E. C. Allen. Mr. Allen was a large stockholder in the Company.

—Mrs. John S. Cushing will leave on Friday, the 20th, for Baltimore, where she will spend the winter with her daughter, Mrs. Moore. Her house on Winthrop street will be occupied by Mr. Geo. A. Cony and family.

—There were showers Tuesday night, for which we were all duly thankful; but there was more wind than rain. The wind blew so hard as to drive sea gulls from the ocean, up to the city—a strange sight, indeed.

—Cobbosseecontee Tribe of Red Men of Hallowell will come to Augusta, this Thursday evening, on a visit to Cushnoc Tribe of this city, and will participate in a big pow wow, at which some of the Augusta Red Men will be raised to the Chief's degree.

—We see that many people on the streets leave their horses standing for a long time without being covered. This is just the time of year for horses to take cold easily, and it will be hard to get rid of it all winter. Oh, for the revival here of the society with a long name!

—At the last meeting of the City Council, the Mayor and Aldermen were authorized to contract with the New England Gamewell Company, or any other responsible company, to equip the city with a complete fire alarm system, at a cost not exceeding $3000.

—Mr. O. S. Smiley, who has been an invalid for some time, died Tuesday morning. Mr. Smiley was a native of Sidney, and for several years had been engaged here in the manufacture of broom handles, shipping them to all parts of the country, and to foreign ports. He was once in company with his brother, H. G. Smiley. His wife died four years ago. He left no children.

—Mr. A. J. Hall has moved into his house on Sewall street, purchased of the Starks estate. The radical changes and improvements which he has made on the premises are not quite finished. He has built a fine new stable and wood-shed, put a stylish roof on the main house, and made some changes and improvements in the interior. When completed, Mr. Hall will not only have a handsome, but a very convenient home.

—On Saturday afternoon there was a foot-ball contest on the park for the Interscholastic championship. The Cony students won the prize, defeating the Brunswicks by a score of 20 to 12. We are happy to state that no noses or legs and arms were broken. The boys celebrated their victory by a procession through the streets, Saturday evening, music being made by tooting horns and the beating of drums.

—A miser was dying. The computation of interest at twelve per cent., that had so absorbed his attention, was fading out now, and the money-making world, the world of shadows and phantoms, was receding from his grasp. With one mighty effort, the invalid raised himself on his elbow, and beckoned to a loved one to approach his bedside. Quickly the summons was responded to, and the dying man breathed these last pathetic words into the ear of the listener: *"Get Mr. W. to lay me out; he will do it cheaper than Mr. K."*

—Judge Whitehouse, of the Supreme Court, has taken his gun and gone down into Washington county, for sport, with several of his friends. The party is headed by Station Agent Hegarty of Oldtown. The Judge hunted deer five consecutive years about the Moosehead Lake region, without success, but last year got a fine doe on the Machias waters. There was a report current that a well known Kennebec physician in the party chloroformed the game, but not so; the Judge shot her fairly. He hopes for a buck and a good set of antlers this season. The hunt will occupy about ten days.

—The renovated and much improved Methodist meeting house was re-opened on Friday, according to the programme published in this column last week. The new memorial windows, pews, fresco work, and elegant furnishings were very much admired by the large audience which gathered both afternoon and evening. Rev. Messrs. Bradlee, Randall and Palmer, former pastors of the church, were present, and made interesting and touching remarks. The sermon in the evening, by Rev. Charles Parkhurst, D. D., of Boston, editor of *Zion's Herald*, was a most scholarly and eloquent effort. His subject was "The Healing of the Paralytic." Our Methodist friends are now well equipped for the most effective service, having one of the most beautiful and convenient churches in town.

—On Sunday night, the total eclipse of the moon came off just as advertised, and it is a painful reflection that those who reside in this region, and remain here, will not see another sight of the kind for eighteen years. Thanks to the courtesy of Capt. Melville Smith, more than fifty of our people availed themselves of his invitation to look at the heavenly display through his fine reflecting telescope. The price of admission was nothing; children half price. Reckoning by local time, the moon entered the penumbra, or partial shadow, at three minutes of five in the afternoon, and passed entirely out at 24 minutes past ten in the evening. The sun, earth and moon were in direct line at 7 40 P. M., the moon then being in the middle of the eclipse. Of course the earth was between the sun and the moon, and as the earth is much larger than the moon, the shadow that was cast upon the latter completely covered it. The time of the eclipse was prolonged more than the time necessary for the moon to pass through the shadow, for the latter is moving in the same direction as the moon, though the latter moves much the faster, so as to pass completely through the eclipse proper in 84 minutes. Just before the full eclipse was on, the moon had the appearance through the instrument of being suffused with crushed strawberry, as though this luminary, which is in the habit of being out late nights, and which gets full every month, were modestly blushing. But then, most everybody would look red in the face at being shadowed.

—Just as people were retiring, Sunday night, a few minutes before ten, Doughty's whistle sounded an alarm of fire, and this, with the "deep toned Congregationalist bell," called the people to Water street, where fire was burning or slowly smouldering under Hotel North. Fire caught in the steam laundry, in the basement of the brick annex, and may possibly have been caused by the careless use of kerosene lamps, though this is not positively known. The firemen found the fire fiend hard to fight, as he was carefully concealed under the floorings and between the partitions; so the windows had to be smashed in and holes cut through the floors. The firemen worked with a will, the water supply from the hydrants being ample as usual. At one time the destruction of the entire block was threatened, the smoke and steam pouring out of all the chimneys, and many of the windows. But, happily, it was extinguished with damage produced more by water than by fire. The most damage was done to the jewelry store of Mr. A. M. Wight, in the basement of the hotel. This was entirely cleaned out. Some of the goods were ruined by removal. Mr. Wight's loss must amount to $3000; insured for $1500. The goods in the next store, that of S. S. Williams & Son, were damaged about $500; fully insured. James Rumney, who keeps a cigar store under the hotel, was damaged; no insurance. The dining room of the hotel, which had just been repaired at an expense of $300, was quite demoralized, but that was about the extent of the damage. The loss on the building itself cannot reach over $1500; fully covered by insurance. Business at the hotel goes right along, as though nothing had happened. Dr. North, one of the owners of the building, informs us that the necessary repairs will be made at once. During the first part of the fire, a fireman, Fred Shaw, showed his bravery by rescuing from the third story window of the annex Mrs. McDavid, the cook of the hotel.

RETURN FROM THE RANCHES. Wm. Allie Stewart, the youngest son of Mr. S. D. Stewart of New Vineyard, who has been on one of the great sheep ranches in the Buckskin Mountains, Arizona, has returned home. He left the ranche on a wool team 300 miles to Nephi, Utah, there to take the train East, and on the way was caught in a rain storm and had to stop, remaining eight days. Their provisions gave out, and they suffered many hardships. The young man thinks the East is as good as the West. While in Arizona, Allie—like the patriarchs of old,—dwelt in a tent, and was a shepherd of a flock of 2,300 sheep. Most of the time he was fifteen miles from any human being, and in an Indian country.

On Saturday night Mr. A. H. Hill of North Lovell retired to bed in his usual health. Some time in the night his wife, who occupied another bed, heard him as if breathing badly, and going to him found him dead. The cause is supposed to be heart trouble.

Reason? BEECHAM'S PILLS act like magic.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Kennebec County News.

—A. H. Black of Sidney has made about 200 casks of cider for vinegar.

—The mills in Clinton are all shut down on account of low water.

—It is expected that the new iron bridge near Orrin Learned's mill in Clinton, will be completed in a few weeks.

—G. H. Pope of Vassalboro, who was so seriously injured last week by his horse running away, is gaining very slowly.

—Eben Libby of South Albion, is doing quite a business this fall in buying and dressing poultry for the Boston market.

—Charlie Gardiner at Cross Hill, lost a very nice colt, the latter breaking his neck in the pasture.

—Jenning Brothers of North Wayne have finished canning squashes, and will at once begin canning apples.

—The Augusta District Epworth League Convention is to be held in Waterville to-day (Thursday.)

—Mrs. Mattie Casey of South Vassalboro, who was quite seriously injured by being thrown from her carriage while driving, is slowly recovering.

—W. W. Eastman, Clinton, has a Ben Davis tree that was set four years last spring, which bore a bushel of apples this year, and a peck last year.

—Washburn Benjamin, Esq., of Gardiner, who suffered a paralytic shock, last week, is very low, and slight hopes are entertained of his recovery.

—Manchester has lost one of its best citizens in the death of Hiram Young, who died of pneumonia, after a sickness of only four days. His age was 72.

—Mr. Perley Brown of Winslow has a Southdown sheep, fourteen years old, that has raised twenty-six lambs. Ten of them were ewes. Perley says that is the kind of sheep to keep.

—The Lockwood Company of Waterville has received 100 carloads of cotton within a fortnight, twenty carloads coming in one day. The company now has on hand and in transit about 10,000 bales of cotton.

—Mr. Arthur P. Libby of Fort Fairfield arrived at N. R. Wellington's, Albion, Friday, Nov. 13th, where he will remain till his drove of 120 cattle are sold. He started from Aroostook county with nearly 200 head.

—Mrs. A. Reed, Benton, now in her ninetieth year, still does the housework for herself and son, besides which she has the present season knit some twenty or thirty pairs of stockings and mittens—very handsome ones.

—The shops of the Maine Central at Waterville are only running nine hours per day now, and will probably continue to do so all winter. The management very wisely take this manner of reducing expenses, instead of discharging men or cutting down pay.

—Mr. Ezra Bates of Sidney fell in his barn fourteen feet to the floor below, striking face downward. By almost a miracle he was not dangerously hurt, though two ribs were injured and one leg badly lamed. Mr. Bates is too vigorous a man to keep indoors from his injuries, and is rapidly recovering.

—Among the members elected to the House of Representatives in the recent election in Massachusetts, is E. F. Lyford, Esq., of Springfield, formerly of Waterville, and a son of the late Prof. Lyford of Colby. Mr. Lyford removed to Springfield several years ago, and established himself as a lawyer.

—There was a contest among the hunters of Mt. Vernon, last Friday. J. W. Allen and Maurice Severy each chose 12 men, and all went gunning. Allen's side won by quite a number of points, and were given a supper by the other side. Herman Heley excelled all others. He shot five partridges and a squirrel. All enjoyed the sport.

—After an examination of the islands in Belgrade Ponds, and others at Small Point, near the mouth of the Kennebec, the committee of the Executive Council have decided to sell one in Long Pond, Belgrade, to Wing Bros., and Flagg Island at Small Point. They ask $100 for it. Parties in Bath offer $50 for it to be used as a game preserve.

—Mrs. M. L. Day of Hallowell, visited Augusta, Saturday, to have a tooth extracted. In some way an artery was cut in her mouth and it was at first feared that she would bleed to death. A physician attended her and succeeded in staunching the flow of blood. Mrs. Day did not recover fully from the effects of the accident until Monday.

—On Saturday, Oct. 31, a fine, large turkey belonging to Geo. Whittier of Readfield disappeared, and it was thought the foxes had caught it. The next Friday while at work in the barn, they heard a queer sound, and on looking for the cause of it they found the turkey down behind a big pile of straw where it had been a prisoner for seven days without food or water. After being released and fed it was as lively as ever.

—Is it possible that the official who has brought so many violators of the law to justice, should be caught in his own meshes? Isaac A Carr of East Winthrop, fish and game warden, was before the Police Court, Augusta, Monday, charged in a complaint made by L. P. Hersey of Manchester, with trapping two muskrats this fall in close time. He plead nolo contendre, and was fined according to the statute law, some $25, and costs, amounting in all to $31, which he will pay.

—Among the sales made by A. J. Libby of the Pine Tree Stock Farm, Gardiner, within the past week, is that of the well-known four-year-old gelding Boxer by Black Pilot, dam Lady Fisher. He was sold to A. H. Fisher of Bellows Falls, Vt., and was shipped Wednesday. Mr. Libby has also sold the celebrated matched pair, Butterscotch and Billy Mont, exhibited by Mr. Libby at the State Fair at Lewiston, last fall. This fast pair was sold to H. A. Hutchins of New York city, who purchased them for his own driving at a fancy price.

—Quite an exciting runaway occurred on Main street, Waterville, Thursday morning. E. C. Herrin's horse, left standing in front of city laundry, took fright and ran down the street. Mr. Herrin's little son, six years old, was in the wagon. The horse turned a sharp corner round the *Sentinel* office into Common street, where the team collided with a post, demolishing the wagon, but the boy was landed without much damage except a few scratches. The horse was secured after a lively gallop around the street.

—It has been just lovely all the fall at Lake Cobbosseecontee, and Mr. Alden Sprague and family have occupied their elegant cottage at "Wildermere" all the season, moving out this week. During the long season Mr. Sprague has not been an idler, but has employed his time in making improvements on his premises, the principal of which is a stone wall running the entire lake front of his large lot and grove. It is a very solid and massive structure, some five feet high and several feet wide, with earth filled in behind. This is one of the most extensive enterprises that has been carried forward at the lake this season, and those who make this their favorite resort should thank Mr. Sprague for the outlay. G. A. Robertson and Howard Owen have also built lake walls in front of their lots, on the same shore with Mr. Sprague. Across the way, Mr. Hersey is building a bridge to connect his pretty little island with the mainland.

SUPREME JUDICIAL COURT. In this court, in this city, in the case of Fred E. Garland of Augusta vs. Maine Central Railroad Co. There was a verdict for the plaintiff of $413.82. The case of Hallowell National Bank vs. Kennebec Maine Ice Co., was, by agreement, taken from the jury and reported to the full court for decision. Charles Milliken et al vs. Ira H. Randall. This is an action on contract for the sale of a stack of 3000 tons of ice. On trial before Judge Libby. One jury has been discharged finally.

SUPERIOR COURT AT WATERVILLE. Everett W. Brown vs. Frank A. Marden and George Clark, both parties of Vassalboro. Action for damages for misrepresentation in a horse case. Verdict for plaintiff for $142.48. Sumner Soule vs. H. C. Martin et als for payment of money under contract. Verdict for the plaintiff for $481.25.

Twelve thousand yearling salmon from Green Lake, Maine, were released in a stream near Rutland, Vt., last week, by the United States Fish Commissioner's men.

"Listed," as the brokers say, at "100 Doses One Dollar," Hood's Sarsaparilla is always a fair equivalent for the price.

A postoffice has been established at East Franklin, Hancock county, and Mrs. Minnie Wentworth appointed postmistress.

How to save money is a problem that interests everybody. One way to do it is to invigorate the system with Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Being a highly concentrated blood medicine, it is the most powerful and economical. It is sold for a dollar a bottle, but worth five.

You hardly realize that it is medicine, when taking Carter's Little Liver Pills; They are very small; no bad effects; all troubles from torpid liver are relieved by their use.

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The best dam in the State was recently finished at Rumford Falls. Its width is 64 feet at the base, and its length is 450 feet.

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A new steam mill is to be built at Bear Brook, North Kingsbury, for the purpose of sawing white birch, which will employ from thirty to thirty-five men.

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Mr. Seth Emery of St. Albans, died Sunday at his home. He was one of the old settlers of the town. He was nearly 80 years old, and was highly esteemed by his fellow townsmen.

George B. Dennison has bought the Wm. Shepard mill, next the woolen mill in Phillips. He will continue the business of Mr. Shepard, and in addition add birch saws, and later put in lathes for novelty turning.

Percival D. Boothby's shoe store on Main street, Saco, was closed Thursday, by a sheriff, at the instigation of the A. H. Berry Shoe Company of Portland, the principal creditor. Mr. Boothby's liabilities are $2000, his only assets being the stock.

Edward Blackington, one of Rockland's oldest and best known citizens, died at his home at Blackington's Corner, Thursday, aged about seventy. He was an extensive farmer. He leaves a widow and eight children.

A telegram from Kingston, Jamaica, announces the sad news of the death of Capt. Selwyn H. McGilvery, of Stockton Springs, which occurred at that place on the 3d inst. He was a successful shipmaster. He leaves a widow and four small children.

Millard F. Scott, general trader, Winn, has gone into insolvency. E. G. Turner, general trader, East Palermo, has failed. P. D. Boothby, boot and shoe dealer, Saco, has been petitioned into insolvency by the A. H. Berry Shoe Company.

T. A. Wyman of Boston, counsel for Jeremiah Williams of Boston, trustee of the mortgage known as the North National Bank mortgage, has taken possession of the New Auburn Spring hotel. His action was unexpected by the local creditors, who are much interested in the move.

The barquet tendered to Prof. Leslie A. Lee, of Bowdoin College, the Labrador explorer, by the Bowdoin Alumni of Portland, at the Preble House Saturday evening, was attended by about 40 of the association. The tables were handsomely decorated and presented a fine appearance.

Joel Mason of Raymond was found dead in bed November 5. He had the grippe last winter, from which he did not quite recover, but up to the day of his death had been able to do a little light work. He was born on Raymond Cape in 1817 and has always made Raymond his home. He was an able business man and a good citizen.

A device has just been discovered at the Katahdin Iron Works for wrecking a train. It consisted of iron straps, bolts and spikes, and was between Milo and Milo Junction. A boy fifteen years of age in Charleston is charged with placing it there. It would have wrecked a mixed train had it not been discovered.

Bears are reported as being very plenty in the Kingsbury township. Recently, Samuel Foss found one in a trap he had set, which, when killed and dressed, weighed 600 pounds. Several of unusual size have been trapped the present season. One taken last week carried the heavy steel trap away with him, and had not been found the first of this week.

In the Manufacturing Investment Company's yard at Madison, Friday morning, the west wall of a large coal bin gave way spreading coal all over the yard. This bin was a very large one and contained several thousand tons. A few minutes before it gave way fifty people were near it. No one was hurt. It will cost several thousand dollars to replace the bin.

Parties were in Phillips last week looking over the chance for locating a wood working business that will employ in all branches 40 or 50 persons the whole year. They looked at the Utley mill and report that the outlook for locating there is very favorable. Exemption from taxation would probably be asked, and the action of this town in such a matter has always been favorable.

Rev. J. Loring Pratt died at his home in Strong, Sunday, of pneumonia, aged about 49. He had been sick one week and was pastor of the Congregational church there for several years, taught Greek in the May school, supervisor of the public school, and also an author of considerable note, and an honored member of the literary family of Massachusetts. He leaves a wife and several children.

Capt. Benjamin S. Merithew, a retired and wealthy shipmaster of Searsport, died last week, aged 60 years. He had commanded many fine vessels in his day. He was stricken with paralysis 14 years ago, soon after retiring from sea, and had been confined to the house until his death. He leaves a widow and one daughter, the wife of Capt. A. M. Ross, of the ship Henrietta, now at Melbourne, Australia.

Joseph H. Staples of Kennebunkport, on Tuesday, reported to the Biddeford police that he had been robbed of $195. Charles Haines of Wells, who has been working at the granite quarry, and boarding with Staples' family, disappeared mysteriously, Monday night, and the loss was discovered just after his departure. Haines bought a ticket for Boston, but left the train before reaching there.

A new trial has been ordered by the Law Court in the case of William Roberts, of North Berwick, vs. the Boston and Maine Railroad. Roberts was a brakeman and was jammed by the freight cars at Pine Point. When the case was tried two years ago the Supreme Court awarded him a verdict of $5,000. The law court has just decided the evidence was insufficient to warrant a verdict. A hearing has been ordered for the January term of court at Saco.

As a result of the failure of the shipping commission house of F. H. Smith & Co., New York, W. H. Smith of Bangor, father-in-law of a member of the New York firm, who had advanced and indorsed for the firm quite a large sum, made an assignment, Saturday, for the benefit of his creditors. Hon. E. B. Neally is assignee. Mr. Smith has long been one of the wealthy men of Bangor. Mr. Neally thinks Mr. Smith will meet all his liabilities in full.

Saturday a syndicate completed the purchase of the plant, and good-will of the Lakeside Press in Portland. The plant will be increased by the addition of a complete bindery, costing $8,000, an outfit for the production of maps and charts costing $15,000, and a general job and book-binding business. The business will be carried on under the name of the Portland Publishing Company. E. G. S. Ricker will be President and general manager, and J. M. Murray, Treasurer.

Joseph P. Vickery of East Auburn died Wednesday morning. By his death Auburn loses one of its pioneers, as well as one of its best citizens. He and his three brothers, David, Andrew and William, came to East Auburn about sixty years ago, and it was for them that "Vickery's Mill," by which title East Auburn was so long known, was named. The deceased was the veteran miller of Androscoggin county, having been in the business at Vickery's Mills, or East Auburn, more than half a century. His age was about 77.

Fish Wardens Gould, Bates, Bailey and Barbour were in Portland Friday, and searched the cars of all lobster dealers for short lobsters. Every dealer had more or less short lobsters, and these were seized. The dealers lost from $10 to $150 each. Complaints were made by certain captains of smacks, who say that an extensive business in short lobsters has been carried on there. The week before 20,000 short ones were shipped from there, being carted to Union station at night, and shipped on the steamers secretly to New York and other ports.

A letter recently received from Mrs. Hattie Moore, formerly of Bath, to friends in that city, announces the conclusion of her breach of promise suit against Moses Hopkins, the California millionaire, and brother of the late Mark Hopkins, the many times millionaire, (the death of whose widow caused the famous Hopkins-Searle will contest). Mrs. Moore has been prosecuting this suit against Moses Hopkins for about three years, and the amount of damages granted by the jury to which it first went was $75,000, which is believed to be the largest amount ever won by a lady for injured affections.

The signature A. Johnson is on every genuine bottle label of Johnson's Anodyne Liniment.

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The most important gathering of the clergy and laity of the Protestant Episcopal church ever held in this country convened in Washington, Tuesday. It is known as the church congress, and is the 14th meeting. No delegates are elected to the congress, all churchmen who desire to attend being welcome. The congress will be in session four days.

The U. S. Cruiser, "Charleston," has been ordered to the Hawaiian Islands, to investigate matters there, with a report that it is the intention of the government to take possession in a certain event. Ostensibly, the mission of the "Charleston," is to protect American interests there, and afford refuge for American citizens on those islands, should the political upheaval expected take place.

A daring robbery was committed in Lynn, Mass., Friday evening. A one-legged man, giving his name as Benjamin Walker,—probably an alias—broke a large French plate window, in the jewelry store, of William F. Newhall, on Market street, and proceeded to rob a glass chain-suspended shelf of the articles upon it. The whole performance was witnessed by several persons, none of whom made any attempt to apprehend the thief, who, after he had secured several articles, coolly walked away. He was arrested.

A rear end collision between two Pan Handle railroad freight trains occurred just west of Bergettstown, Pa., Monday afternoon. Fourteen cars of perishable freight, with caboose and engine of the second train were derailed and piled up in a heap. The mass of wreckage took fire and was soon burning up. Brakeman Hardy was caught in the wreck and cremated alive. Thomas Whiteides, of Allegheny, engineer, and John McFarland, fireman, of Cadiz, O., who were on the second freight engine, received probably fatal injuries before being rescued from the burning debris. The loss from the wreck will be $100,000.

When the through passenger train from Chicago, on the Milwaukee & St. Paul road, was near Western Union Junction, Wisconsin, about 2 o'clock Wednesday morning, a band of masked men sprang out of the bushes, and reinforced two of their colleagues, who secreted themselves on the train several miles below. It is reported that the express messenger made resistance, and that several shots were fired. They secured $5000 in local money, which was in packages outside the safe. The safe was sealed, and the messengers do not know what the exact amount was, but it is probably in the hundreds of thousands of dollars.

Mr. T. O. H. P. Burnham, the veteran book-seller, whose place of business was in the basement of the old South church, Boston, and whose name has, for so many years been familiar to every antiquary in New England, died at his residence on Beacon street, Sunday morning, at the end of two years or more of general debility, which, however, did not prevent occasional visits to his place of business, until the last two weeks. Mr. Burnham was nearly 78 years of age.

His specialty has been antique and second-hand books, and his business has been developed, until he has, for many years, ranked as the leader in his line in this country, his stock numbering from 300,000 to 400,000 volumes.

Eastern lines of railroad are now beginning to experience the car shortage, which portends the coming of the largest traffic in their history. Such lines as the Lake Shore, when they have idle cars, often allow Western lines to take them West for loads. This often happens in the height of the grain shipping season, but now not an Eastern line has a spare car. Western lines besieged them, for from a hundred to a thousand cars each, but none could be borrowed. Western lines are delayed, also, to an exasperating degree, by slow inspection of grain at Chicago. The Burlington alone has 250 cars in its Chicago yards, which cannot be unloaded, because they have not been inspected. All the Western lines are compelled to reduce individual orders to even partially satisfy shippers. Chicago elevators are practically full of grain, which will remain in store, until navigation opens next spring; consequently the grain brought in by Western roads, must be forwarded East, by rail, as soon as navigation closes.

Almy, the brutal murderer of Christie Warden, was on Monday taken from prison, and conveyed by express train to the court house in Plymouth, N. H., where his trial for murder was to take place. The prisoner was neatly dressed, and to all appearance was not as much interested in the proceedings as were the spectators. When taken into Court, he was asked by the presiding Judge, Allen, if he would like to change his plea of not guilty, and he answered, "I would." Judge Allen further asked what plea be desired then to make, and Almy answered, "Guilty." The prisoner was then removed from the court room. His trial began on Tuesday morning before the Judge, a jury being dispensed with. The question to be decided by the Judge is whether Almy is guilty of murder in the first or second degree. Murder in the first degree must be premeditated, and the punishment is hanging. In the second degree, the limit is thirty years' imprisonment. Judge Doe presided. Mrs. Warden, mother, and Fanny, the sister of the murdered girl, testified to the relations which existed between Almy and Christie, and to the details of the killing, with which the public are familiar. Almy broke down once, and burst into tears, during the recital of the horrible story, which we do not propose to repeat here. When the torn dress of his victim was shown, Almy also wept. After the examination of several other witnesses, the government rested its case, and the defence, which was very weak, commenced its case. It is generally understood that Almy will be found guilty of murder in the first degree. The people in the town are terribly wrought up, and there are loud threats to hang the brutal murderer. On Tuesday night he was hung in effigy on one of the principal streets.

Women are not slow to comprehend. They're quick. They're alive, and yet it was a man who discovered the *one* remedy for their *peculiar* ailments. The man was Dr. Pierce.

The discovery was his "Favorite Prescription"—the boon to delicate women. Why go round "with one foot in the grave," suffering in silence—misunderstood—when there's a remedy at hand that isn't an experiment, but which is sold under the *guarantee* that if you are disappointed in any way in it, you can get your money back by applying to its makers.

We can hardly imagine a woman's not trying it. Possibly it may be true of one or two—but we doubt it. Women are ripe for it. They must have it. Think of a prescription and nine out of ten waiting for it. Carry the news to them!

The seat of sick headache is not in the brain. Regulate the stomach and you cure it. Dr. Pierce's Pellets are the Little Regulators.

Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Baking Powder

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The most important gathering of the clergy and laity of the Episcopal Protestant Episcopal church ever held in this country convened in Washington, Tuesday. It is known as the church congress, and is the 14th meeting. No delegates are elected to the congress, all churchmen who desire to attend being welcome. The congress will be in session four days.

The U. S. Cruiser, "Charleston," has been ordered to the Hawaiian Islands, to investigate matters there, with a report that it is the intention of the overturned Queen, with the assistance of the natives, to take possession in a certain event. Ostensibly, the mission of the "Charleston," is to protect American interests there, and afford refuge for American citizens on those islands, should the political upheaval expected take place.

A daring robbery was committed in Lynn, Mass., Friday evening. A one-legged man, living in his name as Benjamin Walker, —probably an alias—broke a large French plate window, in the jewelry store, of William F. Newhall, on Market street, and proceeded to rob a glass chain-suspended shelf of the articles upon it. The whole performance was witnessed by several persons, some of whom started in pursuit of the thief, who, after he had secured several articles, coolly walked away. He was arrested.

A rear end collision between two Pan Handle railroad freight trains occurred just west of Bergenstown, Pa., Monday afternoon. Fourteen cars of perishable freight, with caboose and engine of the second train were derailed and piled up in a heap. The mass of wreckage took fire and was soon burning fiercely. Brakeman Hedley was caught in the wreck and cremated alive. Thomas Whiteside, of Allegheny, engineer, and John McFarland, fireman, of Cadiz, O., who were on the second freight engine, received probably fatal injuries, both being rescued from the burning debris. The loss from the wreck will be $100,000

When the through passenger train from Chicago, on the Wilwsukee & St. Paul road, was near Western Union Junction, Wisconsin, about 2 o'clock Monday morning, a band of masked men sprang out of the bushes, and reinforced two of their colleagues, who secreted themselves on the train several miles below. It is reported that the express messenger made resistance, and that several shots were fired. They secured $5000 in local money, which was in packages outside the safe. The safe was sealed, and the messengers do not know what the exact amount was, but it is probably in the hundreds of thousands of dollars.

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EPILEPTIC FITS CURED.

A Specific Discovered at Last.

For years a cure for Epilepsy, St. Vitus Dance, Hysteria, and other fits, has been sought It is now conceded that the long-needed remedy has been found in **Dr. Greene's Nervura**, which has, by curing thousands of cases, proved that it is an absolute specific for these terrible nervous complaints. Purely vegetable and harmless, sold by druggists, $1 00.

"My son had been troubled with fits for the past ten years. He has had as many as ten in one day. Before I had used one bottle of **Dr. Greene's Nervura** I could see a marked improvement in his nervous system. The fits did not occur so often and were not so severe, and his general health seemed better. I continued the **Nervura** and it effected a permanent cure.

MRS. W. O. HITCHCOCK,
85 Maple St., Jersey City, N. J."

"My son has been troubled with epilepsy, loss of appetite and had no ambition to do anything. He took **Dr. Greene's Nervura**. It made him a new boy. *The fits have left him*, his whole system is built up anew, and he is enjoying perfect health. *It is the best medicine I ever used, and has no equal.*

MR. W. SCHUM,
1072 First Ave., New York City."

"My boy was very nervous and had 4 or 5 fits every day. After using Dr. Greene's medicine three weeks he began to get well, *and has had no fits since.* Ten doctors gave him up as incurable. The doctors and my neighbors can hardly believe their eyes *when they see my boy all strong and well.*

MRS. EMMA SWEENEY,
13 Ballard St., Fall River, Mass."

N. B. Dr. Greene, the successful specialist in curing all forms of nervous and chronic diseases, 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., can be consulted *free*, personally, or by letter. Call or write him about your case, or send for symptom blank to fill out, and a letter fully explaining your disease, giving advice, etc., will be returned *free*.

Latest Horse Notes.

—Portland horsemen have decided to build a mile track on Cape Elizabeth, on the line of the Boston & Maine Road, some three-fourths of a mile from the city.

—An offer of $50,000 for the two-year-old Arion has been promptly declined, and now Mr. C. W. Williams steps up and offers $100,000 for the services of the boy's mares in 1892. It pays to be in fashion and at the top of the ladder.

—Marvin drove Palo Alto in 2 08¾, at Stockton, Cal., Tuesday, breaking the world's stallion record and winning for the Palo Alto stable all the records of the world. The horse made the mile without a skip, breaking after he passed the finish. The quarters were .31¾, 1 03¾, 1.36½, 2.08¾.

—The sales of fashionably bred stallions are daily reported. The last is the four-year-old Edgemark colt Goldmarket, sold by Messrs. Miller & Sibley for $35,000. This colt has a three-year-old record of 2 25¼ in the sixth heat, and has this season trotted quarters in 30½ seconds.

—The death of the celebrated Arabian stallion Kindar, after his arrival in New York, is a loss not easily replaced. He had been leased for one year by Mr. Rudolph Huntington for $10,000, who desired to secure the blood in this country in Europe he was considered one of the best types of his class ever produced.

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The Markets.

Report of Union Stock Market.

[Specially Reported for the Maine Farmer.]

LIVE STOCK YARDS, Nov. 17, 1891.

Names of Drovers.	Hogs.	Cattle.	Sheep.	Veals.
AT WATERTOWN.				
Gilnes & Weston,	60			
P. W. Thompson,	20	275	2	
S. H. Wardwell,	18		20	
AT BRIGHTON.				
A. P. Libby,	27			
F. L. Libby,	15		15	
P. A. Libby,	10		12	
I. C. Libby,	30		20	
I. G. Bear,		49		
E. L. Libby,		478		21
H. I. Libby,	10			
C. E. Hanson,	19	486		32
E. & L. O. Demeritt,		260		
E. H. Leach,		220		
H. C. Friend,		440		
Bailey Bros.,		404		
D. P. Burton,		36		

THE AGGREGATE OF LIVE STOCK AT WATERTOWN AND BRIGHTON YARDS.

Cattle, 2,798; sheep, 14,257; hogs, 30,447; veals, 839; horses, 508.

MAINE STOCK AT MARKET.

Cattle, 212; sheep, 3,377; calves, 122; horses, 88.

CATTLE EXPORTS FOR OLD ENGLAND.

Shipments from Boston during the past week were 1096 head, with market of Liverpool unchanged; common cattle at 11@11¼c.

POSITION OF THE TRADE.

In the way of beef cattle, the trade was in a light way. New England cattle, or a good share of them, do not appear to be in sufficiently good flesh to please the buyers. Said Dick Sturtevant at Watertown, "We do not find any cattle really desirable, and certainly none fancy." We quote beef cattle at 3½@6¾c., and a few at 7c., dressed weight.

Sheep market well filled with fair to good stock, and butchers say they have enough to bridge over Thanksgiving week. If lambs are marketed next week the owners will be *left*. Butchers have given them warning. Sales to-day unchanged, at 2@4¼c. for sheep, and 4@5½c. for lambs, unless very choice.

Fat Hogs—Another decline noticed, equal to ¼ cent on Western live. Supply heavy, and cost landed here, including shrinkage, 4¼@4¾c live. The few country lots were sold at 5@5¼c dressed weight.

Veal Calves—Less than 850 head, lightest supply yet. We think it about time to simmer down in order to begin fresh a new year. Sales to-day at 2@6c per lb.

Milch Cows—A fair demand, if the quality is not too poor. Sales largely at $30@$55.

Horse Market—Common grades still a drug, but we find a fair demand for the better class of horses, and little quicker sales for such.

SALES OF MAINE STOCK.

All the Eastern lambs and sheep, of which there were over 3000 head, were sold on commission to Libby & Co., W. H. Sales have not changed from last week, but the market is slow. J. Hayes from Canada, who came in on the Eastern Railroad with 420 lambs, sold at 5c, and the average weight of the lambs was 65 lbs. Libby also sold at same price, and weighing the same number of pounds per head. I. G. Libby sold various lots of the Libby Co calves, of 125 to 130 lbs., at 6c; 2 oxen, of 1500 lbs. each, at 4½c.

REMARKS.

Now that the holidays are nearly here, we hardly consider it necessary to remind Maine dealers of the fact, as they are not likely to forget to be in season, with their Christmas cattle, Christmas lambs, and Christmas calves, any thing of a choice discription will be proper to put upon the market, only if possible find your buyer in advance, discribe what you have, and sell them on their merit. Maine turkeys are a pretty good commodity to trifle with after Christmas, should the best types of his class ever produced.

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Augusta City Market.

(CORRECTED WEEKLY FOR THE MAINE FARMER.)

WEDNESDAY, Nov. 18.

APPLES—Greenings, Baldwins, and good winter fruit, $1 25@$1 50 per bbl.

BEANS—Pea beans 2 00; Yellow Eyes $1 75@$2 00.

BUTTER—Ball Butter 23@25c. Creamery, 25c.

CHEESE—Factory and domestic new 10@11c.

COTTON SEED MEAL—$1 40 per cwt.

EGGS—Fresh, 28@30c per dozen.

FLOUR—St. Louis $6 00@6 25; Patent 6 50.

GRAIN—Corn 80c; oats 50c; barley 65c; Rye $1 25.

HAY—Loose $10@12; pressed $14@17.

STRAW—$7 75@8.

HIDES AND SKINS—Cow hides, 3c, dividing on 90 lbs.; ox hides, 4½c; bulls and stags, 2½c.

LIME AND CEMENT—Lime $1 10 per cask; cement $1 75.

LARD—Tierce 7½c; in tins, 8@8¾c.

MEAL—Corn 88c; rye 90@1 00.

SHORTS—$1 40@1 50 per hundred.

PROVISIONS—Clear salt pork 8@9c; b of per side 5@7c; ham 10@ 11c; fowls, 10@12; spring chicks, 14@15c; mutton 9@10c; spring lambs 7@8c; veals 7@8c; turkeys, 18@20c; round hog 6c.

PRODUCE—Potatoes, 40@50 cents per bushel; cabbages, $1.00 per hundred; beets, 50c per bu.; turnips, 35@40c per bu.

Portland Market.

WEDNESDAY, Nov. 18.

APPLES—No. 1 Baldwins, $1 75@2 00; eating, $2 00@2 50 per barrel; cooking, $1 00@1 50; evaporated, 8@12c per lb.

BUTTER—20@21 for choice family; creamery, 28@30c.

BEANS—Pea, $2 15@2 25; Yellow Eyes, $1 85@2 15.

CHEESE—Maine and Vermont Factory, 11½@13c; N. Y. Factory, 13@13½c.

FLOUR—Superfine, $4 75@5 00; Spring X and XX, $5 00@5 25; Roller Michigan, $5 75@5 87; St. Louis Winter Patents, $5 75@6 25.

FISH—Cod Shore, $6 00@6 25; Scaled herring per box, 14@18c; Mackerel, shore, extra, $23 00@25 00.

GRAIN—Corn, bag lots, 74@75; oats, 44@46; cotton seed, car lots, $28 00@28 50; cotton seed, bag lots, $29 00@30 00; sacked bran, car lots, $19 00@20 00; sacked bran, bag lots, $21 00@21 00; middlings, car lots, $22 00@28 00; middlings, bag lots, $23 00@29 00.

LARD—Per tierce, 6¾@7¼c per lb; per tub, 6¾@7¼c; pail, 6¾@12c.

PROVISIONS—Fowl, 12@13c; chickens, 14@16c; turkeys, 15@20c; eggs, 25@26c; potatoes per bush., 45@50c; extra beef, $9 50@10 00; pork, backs, $15 50@15 75; clear, $14 75@15 00; hams, 10@10½c; covered, 11@11½c.

Chicago Live Stock Market.

TUESDAY, Nov. 17.

CATTLE—Receipts 10,000; shipments, 2,000; the market is quiet and steady to a shade higher; best prices for natives at $4 90@5 40; others at $3 75@4 80; stockers at $1 75@3 75; rangers at $3 40@4 00; native cows at $1 30@3 50.

HOGS—Receipts 35,000; shipments, 10 000; market opened brisk and stronger, but closed steady; rough and common, $3 70@3 85; prime mixed and packers, $3 90@4 05; prime heavy and butcher's weights, $4 10@4 15; light at $3 25@3 80.

SHEEP—Receipts 5 00; shipments, 800; market active and steady to stronger; native ewes at $1 75@4 35; mixed at $4 40@4 60; western ewes at $4 75@5 00; Western at $4 30@4 75; lambs at $3 00@5 40.

New York Money Market.

NEW YORK, Nov. 17

...ted States Bonds, New 4s, (reg.),		116½
"	(coup.)	116¾
2s	(reg.)	99¾
Central Pacific 1sts,		109¾

Items and Incidents.

Frank Alix, 27 years old, was married last Thursday, in Rochester, N. Y., to Mrs Robert Kirkpatrick, a widow of 80 summers, and a bank account of $50,000. The couple have gone to Hamilton, Canada, on a wedding tour. This is the fifth bridal tour Mrs. Alix has taken.

Does Prosperity Protect?

Certainly in one instance, it does. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the great protection against the dangers of impure blood, and it will cure or prevent all diseases of this class. It has well won its name of the best blood purifier by its many remarkable cures.

The highest praise has been won by Hood's Pills for their easy yet efficient action. Sold by all druggists. Price 25 cents per box.

A series of interesting experiments were made at Washington, Saturday, on the new nickle plate armor, for war vessels. The plates tried, showed great power of resistance.

The lady Godiva roust have had exceptionally long hair since it completely conceald her lovely person. Since Ayer's Hair Vigor came into use such examples are not so rare as formerly. It not only promotes the growth of the hair, but gives it a rich, glossy texture.

An Auburn barber is to put in an electric motor to whirl the brushes in his pompadour barbering. We suppose the next feature in the improvement line in barber shops, will be the providing of ear pads for customers.

Oh, step that toothache! Johnson's Anodyne Liniment will relieve any severe pain promptly.

Mr. John Blocher, a wealthy Buffalonian has bequeathed his fine and spacious residence, on the corner of Delaware avenue and Huron street, as a home for aged men. And has arranged to endow the institution with nearly all his fortune, which is placed as high as $2,000,000.

The American Eagle must be a gay old bird—he is bald. If you don't want to be bald, use Hall's Hair Renewer, and you won't be. Try it.

Scientists say that the orange was originally a berry, and its evolution has been going on for more than 1,000 years.

Why don't you try Carter's Little Liver Pills? They are a positive cure for sick headache, and all the ills produced by disordered liver. Only one pill a dose.

When a Missouri cabbage was cut open, it was found that the outer coating contained 28 perfectly developed little heads in a cluster, about the size of a walnut, and nearly as hard.

For Over Fifty Years

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhœa. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world.

They have had a big raising over at the pool house in Friendship. Some of the "moolin' house" folks objected to desecrating the church, by singing the praises of the fig therein, but their objection was overruled.

When you want the best medicine ever made, use DANA'S SARSAPARILLA. It will **cure you.**

A Gloucester clergyman discussed this question on Sunday: "Can a man be a fish dealer, and be a Christian?" We say yes, unless he acts entirely from a selfish motive.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

A USEFUL HOUSEHOLD ARTICLE. The Enterprise Meat Chopper, advertised in this paper, is especially adapted to family use, and is not excelled for chopping sausage and mince meat, lobster, hamburg steak, for dyspeptics, codfish, suet, hog's head cheese, tripe, scrap meat for poultry, corn for fritters, scrapple, stale bread for bread crumbs, peppers, horse radish, cocoanut, vanilla beans, cabbage, &c. It is indispensable, too, in making beef tea for invalids, universting crackers, mashing potatoes, preparing chicken salad, chicken croquettes, and hash; and the appreciative and economical housewife will find so many points of merit in this labor and time saving article, as to find time to wonder how she ever got along without it.

It is made in the best manner, being covered with a coating of pure tin (considered superior to any galvanizing or japanning), and the ease with which it may be taken apart and cleaned is another one of its good points.

For fuller information we would advise our readers to send to the Enterprise Manufacturing Company, Third & Dauphin Sts., Philadelphia, for one of their illustrated catalogues, which are cheerfully furnished upon application.

MAINE RELIGIOUS NEWS. Rev. W. M. Kimmell, pastor of the Universalist church, Rockland, has under consideration a call from the Murray Universalist church at Attleboro, Mass.——Mr. J. F. Tilton was, yesterday, ordained and installed as pastor of the Baptist church in Belfast.——Rev. Frank S. Hannewell of Warren has accepted the call recently extended to him by the First Congregational church in Whitman, Mass.——The members of Bailey's Praying Band have been doing earnest work in Aroostook county for some time past, and their presence is in the greatest demand by a number of towns. These workers certainly deserve their success.——The newly repaired Baptist church at Damariscotta lately had a gift of eight Rochester lamps, by a gentleman of Philadelphia, in memory of his wife who was born in that village. The King's Sons and Daughters have just presented the Congregational society at Boothbay with eighteen excellent lamps of the same make.

Maine Agricultural News.

—H. F. Webb & Co. have packed at their shop at Gray the past season 180,000 cans of sweet corn and 10,000 gallon-cans of apples.

—J. N. Lebroke, the East Sangerville farmer who keeps two or three hundred sheep, has shipped one hundred lambs to Boston the present fall, for which he received a round price. He regards sheep as profitable farm stock.

—D. R Sawyer, of Caribou, raised 1400 bbls. of potatoes from 14 acres of land—a fair yield for the season just passed.

—H. H. Eames, of Norridgewock, the past season raised 550 bushels of oats from 13 acres.

The sardine factories along the coast are beginning to close for the season. Scarcity of fish and low prices in the market for the manufactured goods, have not allowed the season to be so profitable to the canners as last year.

Married.

In this city, Nov 14, by Rev. J. M. Wyman, Thos F. Moore of Sidney, to Hattie M. Mitchell of Augusta.

In this city, Nov. 5, James Herson of Augusta, to Mrs. Sarah Washron of Hallowell.

In Bath, Nov 12, Atwell T. Smith to Mrs. Mary E Tenney, both of Bath.

In Brunswick, John Stanwood to Nellie Merriman

In Bar Harbor, Nov. 8, Daniel Wood to Addie H. Gordon, both of Eden.

In Boston, Mass., Nov 5 Mary Theresa Andrews to Moses Smith Hurd of North Berwick, Me.

In Biddeford, Nov. 9, Frank E. Spaulding to Luella Doelg.

In Boothby Harbor, Nov. 3, John T. Murray to Nancy G Poor, both of Boothbay.

In Calais, Oct. 27, Wm. Hall to Susan Stewart, both of Penfield, N. B.; Oct. 28, Albert E. Lee of Calais, to J. Belle Hunter of Penfield, N. B.

In Cherryfield, Nov. 9, Martin B. Hamilton to Izetta M. Hamilton, both of Cherryfield.

In Deering, Nov. 11, Elmer E. Wilson of Portland, to Lillian M. Kenney of Deering.

In Damariscotta, Nov. 4, J. S. Harris, Jr., to Annie Jones, both of Damariscotta Mills; Nov. 5, Almore K Vinnah of Newcastle, to Angie T. Winslow of Nobleboro.

In Ellsworth, Nov. 5, Lawrence Gorman to Mrs. Mary Mahoney, both of Ellsworth; Nov. 7, Chas. O. Wood of Ellsworth, to Sarah Norton of Jonesport.

In Farmington, Nov. 7, Albert Haley of Madison, to Ida M. Welch; Nov. 1, Josiah A. Morrill to Alice M. Beane, both of Chesterville.

In Green's Landing, Oct. 25, Geo. H. Turner to Edna B. Small, both of Isle au Haut; A. Cleveland to Katie C. Gray, both of Deer Isle.

In Gorham, Nov. 4, George E. Sawyer of Buxton, to Della Deerter of Gorham.

In Gray, Oct. 23, Jas. L. Johnson to Clara Goff.

In Gardiner, Nov. 11, Herbert O. Siphers of Gardiner, to Emma A. Mann of Pittston.

In Hancock, Nov. 2, Richard E. Martin to Vesta

Poetry.

For the Maine Farmer.

A Night in Camp.

BY IDA MAY DARLING.

On snow crowned peak and glen and mountain torrent,
The evening shadows fell;
While through the scraggy pines the cadence
Of cooling breezes swells.
The day of toil was o'er, the hardy miners
Had ceased their quest for precious gold,
And gathered at the little, low-roofed cabin,
To hear the song and jest and story told.

Without the night was mellow, still and starry,
The crescent moon dipped low,
And threw its beams athwart the little cabin,
Then sank behind the hills of snow.
Within the firelight flickered gaily,
While one brought forth an old and scratched guitar,
And its music soothed the weary hearted fellows,
While they dreamed of home and friends afar.

And songs were sung, and one was "Annie Laurie,"
And at the words their eyes grew dim.
And one rough fellow sang "Rock of Ages,"
It was his mother's favorite hymn.
And then, while night's still shadows deepened,
And stars grew brighter in the arching dome,
They sang the words that wandering exile loveth,
The heart's own song of "Home, Sweet Home."

Their eyes grew dimmer, but there rose fair visions
Of childhood's happy scenes—
Some saw the green New England hillsides,
With vales and rivers in between;
And some beheld the stately, silvern Hudson,
And Palisades beneath the calm moonlight.
And some beheld the Southern palm and myrtle,
And some the Western prairies bright.

And when the singers ceased their mirth and music,
And sought their share of sleep,
Still did the dreams that had enwrapped them,
Through their numbed senses creep.
And while they slept, through their tired minds was stealing,
While stars still flecked the midnight dome,
The song that brought so many cherished visions,
The heart's loved song of "Home, Sweet Home."

Boulder, Col.

Our Story Teller.

A FIGHT FOR LIFE.

An Englishman was more than a Match for Four Italians.

I am getting rather old, and live more in the past than in the future, but I have knocked about so much, and met with so many adventures during my life, that this must be my excuse for the love I have of every now and then, taking up a pen and jotting down some of my recollections, when I seem in a manner to live my life over again.

I was always of a roving disposition, and could never rest very long in one place, so that I have visited most parts of the habitable globe, leaving home sometimes at a day's notice, intending to be away for months, and then as suddenly changing my mind, and returning home again. I hate plans, and arrangements, made long beforehand, and I generally act on the spur of the moment. Although this habit, as the following story will show, has sometimes placed me in awkward positions, yet, on the whole, I am none the worse for my way of proceeding.

About twenty years ago, I suddenly left London in the height of the season, on one of these unpremeditated voyages. I was weary of the eternal round of London life, with its dinner parties, dances, and drums, and so determined to be off at once, not caring much where, so long as I had a change.

Four days afterward I found myself seated at the table-d'hote of the Croce de Malta Hotel at Genoa. But here, too, I was bored, and I began to wonder what had brought me. I knew no one in the place, and, hating sight-seeing, what was I to do?

After dinner I lit my cigar and strolled down to the port, looked at the many curious and varied craft packed together in the basin, and watched the picturesque groups of sailors from all parts of the world.

While lounging about, I came across a lot of rough-looking Italian sailors, dressed in blue jerseys and jelly-bag scarlet caps. They particularly attracted me, for, being a bit of an artist, I have an eye for color, so I stood watching them for a minute or two, while they were talking eagerly together, and I caught the words Garibaldi and Caprera. I said before that I am given to sudden impulses. One of these now seized me. Why not go and visit this hero in his island home? True, I did not know him personally, but I had always heard that he liked Englishmen, and received them hospitably. I was one of his most ardent admirers, and here was an opportunity of making his acquaintance and of seeing his strange home.

Half an hour before I had no more thought of Garibaldi than of the man in the moon, and now I found myself suddenly engrossed by the idea, as if a visit to Caprera had been the dream of my life. But how was it to be managed? I walked up and down for a minute or two thinking, and then determined to speak to this group of sailors. I am a good Italian scholar, so had no difficulty upon that score, although sailors' patois is rather different from the language used in polite society.

I approached the group, and addressed myself to a tall, broad-shouldered fellow, with a long, shaggy black beard. I asked him if he knew of any ship sailing for Caprera, and willing to take a passenger.

Italians are a very inquisitive race, and the fact that I, a stranger, had spoken to one of them, brought all the group, who had dispersed, close together, to hear what I had to say.

The man I had addressed, after looking at me, and then at his companions, said, "Ah, signor, it will be a difficult matter to find a ship going to Caprera, for there is but little trade with the island, and it is rather out of the way for coasting vessels. I am only a common sailor, but here is Bartolo; he is the owner of a felucca, which trades between Genoa and Leghorn; he may perhaps be able to tell the signore what he asks. Eh, Bartolo, what do you say?"

Bartolo, thus addressed, came up to me with his hands in his trousers pockets and a pipe in his mouth. He was a short, wiry-looking man, with a black moustache, and a dirty, unshaven face. He had a most evil expression of countenance, with a squint in his right eye, and when he intended to smile he seemed rather to frown. Altogether he was about as untaking-looking an individual as I ever met.

I repeated my question to him.

"Well," he said, "I don't often go to Caprera, for it isn't worth my while; but to-morrow night I am sailing for Leghorn, and as times are bad, if the signor likes to make some arrangement with me, and my cousin, who goes with me, we might manage to leave our regular course, and land the signor on the island; but I must first consult with him, as he is part owner of the craft."

The plan seemed as if it might answer, so I sent him off for his cousin to a neighboring wine-shop, and they soon returned together. He was a very different looking man from Bartolo, and I rather liked his appearance. A tall, stout-looking sailor, with a bland smile, but I noticed that he was entirely under Bartolo's thumb, and agreed with him in everything he said.

"Well, here is Antonio," said the latter. "He thinks that we might accommodate the signor; but the ship is not a fine vessel, so perhaps the signor had better see her before he decides. True, it is but a short journey of twelve or fourteen hours, so that a little discomfort will not much matter, especially as, this chance lost, it may be some time before another presents itself. Of course the signor understands that we are poor men, and shall require some good inducement to make us lose time by going out of our way; but if the signor will pay us one hundred lire (£4) down, and give us a small 'buona mano' on arrival, we will take him."

The price did not seem extravagant, but it is always necessary to bargain with Italians, or they take you for an "imbecile" who can be easily robbed; so, bearing this fact in mind, I expressed astonishment at their asking so much, and told them it was quite out of the question. At last, after a deal of haggling, we agreed that if next day I liked the look of the craft, I would pay them eighty lire down, and give them another ten lire on their landing me safely at Caprera.

It was now getting late, so we separated, on the understanding that I was to meet Bartolo at the same place, in the morning, at eight.

I was there at the appointed hour, and found him waiting for me. His cousin, he said, had gone on board, and was getting things in order as they were to sail at six that evening.

After walking a mile among a sea of masts and sails, of all colors and shapes, we at last got to Bartolo's ship. She was a small coasting felucca with a large lateen sail, of the kind so common in the Mediterranean. Antonio, and the man I had first spoken to the night before, were busy stowing away a miscellaneous cargo of grain, fruit and baccala, or dried stock-fish, which it is to be hoped tastes better than it smells.

I stepped on board and was shown my cabin, if such it could be called. It was in the forepart of the ship, and close to the mast. I entered it through a narrow, dark hatchway, and down a ladder of six or seven steps; and when I got to the bottom I had to bend almost double, as it was simply a square box about four feet high, and six feet wide. Bartolo had certainly not lied when he made me understand that I should have to rough it. In one corner there was a wooden bunk, with a dirty sheepskin laid over it. Furniture there was none; there was a horrible smell of bilge-water about the whole place, and the only light came through the open hatchway. Altogether it was a most uninviting place; but reflecting that it was only for one night, and that, the weather being fine, I should probably pass most of the time on deck, I settled to sail with them, and to be on board again at half-past five. I now went on deck for a look round. There were three separate hatchways. In the middle one they were storing away the cargo, and the one aft was used by the crew.

I walked to the town and killed some time by looking into the different shop windows. I was much attracted by a gunmaker's who displayed a great variety of arms. I don't know what first put it into my head, but while gazing at these weapons, the thought suddenly struck me that as I knew nothing of the men to whom I was trusting myself, it might perhaps be as well to have some weapon of defence about me. True, in my travelling-bag I carried a life-preserver given me years ago, which had slept there harmlessly ever since; but still a revolver would be more useful in case of accidents; so I walked into the shop, and after looking several of them over, ended by purchasing a small one, with a packet of cartridges.

I now went to the hotel to pack up my traps. I wished only to take what would go into my travelling-bag, so turned out everything I thought useless. In doing so I came across the life-preserver; I was about to chuck it aside, when I thought I might as well take and replaced it in the bag.

My arrangements were soon complete. I called the hotel-keeper, and told him I was going away for two or three days, and proposed to leave the remainder of my baggage in his charge. I then dined, paid my bill, and, bag in hand, strolled down again to the port.

All on board was ready for sailing. Bartolo came up at once and asked me for the eighty lire which I had agreed to pay in advance, as he said they had to complete some purchases before leaving.

At six o'clock sharp we left the harbor, with a fair wind; it was a beautiful evening, not a cloud was to be seen, and soon after dark a glorious moon rose out of the sea. I sat on deck smoking my cigar and enjoying the tranquility of the scene, while being fanned by the soft sea breeze.

The crew consisted of Bartolo, his cousin, the tall man called Beppo, and a boy called Gigi.

For Italians they were not a sociable lot. I tried several times to get into conversation, but they seemed rather to avoid me, and continually whispered to each other in a mysterious way. This somewhat disquieted my mind, and I could not help reflecting that I had perhaps done a foolish thing in trusting myself to their tender mercies. No one knew of my expedition. I had paid them in advance, and they were sailing out of their course to please me. What was to prevent them from murdering me and throwing me overboard, and then continuing their regular journey without any one being the wiser?

I am not nervous, nor do I believe in presentiments; but the longer I sat there the more would these lugubrious thoughts creep over me, until, feeling rather chilly, I went down to my cabin.

It looked an awful place at night, and more like a vault than anything I could think of. I undid my bag and caught sight of my revolver, which I had forgotten until now. This somewhat reassured me and I loaded it carefully. I then pulled out the life-preserver, and, placing these two friendly weapons by my side, I lay down on my bunk without undressing.

Looking up, I could see the broad lateen sail, through the hatchway, with the moon shining brightly on the white sheet. All was perfectly still, and I fancied that two of the crew must have gone down to sleep, leaving the third man at the wheel and the boy to look-out.

I tossed about, but could not sleep; the more I thought it over the more risky did my position seem, for as I said before, no one knew where I was.

I had been lying down about an hour when I saw the shadow of two men reflected on the sail. I strained my eyes and ears. They were talking in low tones, but I caught the words "Dorme," then "Sara presto finito." What could this mean, if it did not refer to me? They were evidently preparing to murder me in my sleep, and my worst fears were about to be confirmed. A cold sweat covered my brow, and I seized my revolver, determined to sell my life dearly. The shadows had now moved away. All was still. I stepped out of my bunk, and, taking my life-preserver in my right hand, and the revolver in my left, I sat in a crouching position to await events.

Oh, the agony of these moments! I could neither stand nor sit, and I dreaded that before long I should be seized with cramp; yet it was imperative that I should keep quite still if I wished to take my assailants at a disadvantage.

It was not long before the shadows on the sail again reappeared, and this time I noticed that one of them was armed with a long kitchen knife. The thought of the cold steel made me shudder, and my heart stopped beating for a moment. I felt my revolver to assure myself that it was all right, and then saw that the hatchway was darkened. I had no time for further thought. One of the men was coming down the steps into my cabin. I could see him distinctly, but I was in the dark, so he was unable to see me I noticed a gleam of steel in his hand, and the second man was following close behind him. Now was my time. I brought back my right arm for a good cut at him with my life-preserver, as soon as he should come within reach. A second later I had felled him with a fearful blow on the temples. I rushed over his prostrate form and fired my revolver at the second figure, now retreating up the steps. The man uttered a cry of pain, an oath showing that I had hit him, but still he ran on. I followed quickly, rushed up the hatchway, and again fired at him just as he was picking up a crowbar. This time he fell on the deck, and I now saw the third man and the boy, thoroughly scared, making for the further hatchway. In a moment I made up my mind what to do. I followed them, and having with difficulty placed the heavy lid on the hatch, proceeded to cover it with everything I could lay hands on, on the deck. Luckily there was some pig-iron lying about, and with these and various other articles on the top of them I was sure that they were safe prisoners.

I now had to look to the other men, to see that they were incapable of doing further mischief.

The one I had shot on deck was Bartolo. My two bullets had taken effect, one in the left arm and the other in the leg. I drew him to the side of the ship and lashed him there with some rope, and I told him that if he attempted to get loose I should shoot him dead; then, looking into my cabin, I saw Antonio lying where he fell.

I repeated my tactics of covering up the hatchway to prevent his getting out, and then went to the tiller, thoroughly exhausted after all I had been through, both physically and mentally, but most thankful for my narrow escape.

Soon, however, I saw that if I had got out of one danger, it was only to fall into another. I knew nothing of navigation, and was not even aware in which direction to steer. I might run the ship to ground, or a sudden squall might swamp her. I did not know how to shorten sail, and was afraid to interfere with the ropes.

What could I do? The moon had gone down, and it was pitch dark. There was no lamp or light of any sort about the ship, so far as I could see. With the help of a match I looked at my watch. It was two o'clock.

I thought of calling the man and boy out of the hold and threatening to shoot them if they did not navigate the ship properly, but I myself felt so tired and exhausted that I did not dare trust them, in case I should fall asleep.

On the whole, it was best to leave myself in the hands of Providence.

Oh! the dreariness of those hours of darkness, and the joy with which I hailed the streak of dawn!

Every now and then Bartolo would give a curse and a groan, and that was the only sound to break the silence of the night. I had placed some water by his side and asked him if he wanted anything, but he only swore at me. I left him alone.

At last the sun began to rise, and I scanned the horizon for the welcome sight of land or a friendly sail. There was nothing to break the dull mass of water, and I was still miles away from rescue. The pangs of hunger were beginning to make themselves felt, and I had nothing to eat. If this state of affairs continued much longer, I should be obliged to call up the man and boy, and in my weak state I felt I should be entirely at their mercy.

I was beginning thoroughly to despair after so many hours of constant watching and straining of my eyes, when about eight o'clock I saw a speck on the horizon. My heart leaped with excitement as I instantly turned the helm in that direction. The speck grew bigger and bigger, until at last I made out the form of a brig sailing toward me. Soon I could make out the flag—the American Stars and Stripes. I tied my handkerchief to a stick and made signals of distress. For some time she took no notice, and seemed about to pass me. My heart sank. The thought that I was so near rescue, and yet could not attract attention, was awful. At last, to my joy, she hove to and lowered a boat. In a few minutes it was alongside, and an officer and crew boarded the felucca.

The sudden relief to my strained nerves was almost more than I could bear, and it was some seconds before I spoke.

There was an expression of horror on the men's faces as they looked round on the scene of bloodshed, the wounded men, and then scanned my face for an explanation. Did they take me for a madman or a common murderer?

At last I found my voice. They crowded eagerly around me to listen to my story, and when I had finished, all congratulated me on my narrow escape.

The officer, who was the captain of the brig, hospitably invited me on board his ship. He was sailing to Marseilles, and would gladly give me a passage. Needless to say, I jumped at his offer.

We removed the covering from the hold, and called on the men to come up, but could get no answer.

The captain was in a hurry to continue his course, and would not wait any longer. As I was stepping into the boat I asked him what we should do about the felucca and its crew.

"Well, stranger," he answered, "you're well out of it, anyhow; and I guess we'll now let them alone, to go to the devil their own way, and the sooner they get there the better."

I never heard anything more of them. I went straight back to England, and it was some months before I left home again.

Poultry Department.

The Effect on Fowls of Nitrogenous and Carbonaceous Rations.

[The following experiments are of such value that we transfer the report entire to our columns. The conclusions so important cannot be appreciated save by following carefully the whole operation. There's a rich lesson here for every breeder and feeder of Poultry.—ED.]

On July 2, 1889, ten Plymouth Rock hens, one year old, and as nearly as possible of uniform size, were selected from a flock of thirty-five. At the same time ten chickens, hatched from the same hens mated with a Plymouth Rock cock, were similarly chosen. The chickens were about six weeks old, healthy and vigorous, and of nearly the same size. Up to the time of purchase, both hens and chickens had full run of the farm. The hens foraged for themselves and were given no food; the chickens had been fed corn meal dough, sour milk and table scraps.

A preliminary feeding trial was continued for twenty-five days, during which time both hens and chickens were confined, all together, in a fairly well lighted and ventilated room, and fed a great variety of food, in order that all should go into the feeding trial as nearly as possible in the same condition. During this preliminary feeding both hens and chickens increased in live weight. The ten hens, from a total of 44 lbs., 12 oz., to 47 lbs., 1 5 oz., or 3.75 oz. each, and laid 93 eggs. The chickens, from a total of 9 lbs. 15 oz., to 18 lbs., or 12.9 oz. each.

Food, shells and water are kept constantly before the fowls. Basins which contained the food and water were kept within a box constructed of lath, so arranged that the fowls could reach between the slats and procure food and drink without wasting or soiling.

July 26th the hens and chickens were each separated into two lots of five each, as follows:

Hens, nitrogenous ration, weighed 23 lbs., 8.5 oz.

Hens, carbonaceous ration, weighed 23 lbs., 9 oz.

Chickens, nitrogenous ration, weighed 8 lbs., 15 oz.

Chickens, carbonaceous ration, weighed 9 lbs., 1 oz.

The four lots were placed in separate pens, where they remained during the entire experiment, which lasted 125 days. They were fed and watered once daily, and an account kept of the food eaten and water drank. At each feeding the food and water remaining was weighed back and deducted from the amount charged at the previous feeding.

The hens and chickens fed a nitrogenous ration were given daily all they could eat of the following mixture: ½ part wheat bran, ½ part wheat shorts, ½ part cotton seed meal, 2 parts skimmed milk, and will be designated lot one.

The hens and chickens fed a carbonaceous ration were given daily all they would eat of a ration of cracked maize and maize dough, and will be designated lot two.

Both groups were given a small amount of green clover as long as it lasted, and afterward cabbage.

For convenience the experiment was divided into five periods of twenty-five days.

Food Consumed and Increase in Live Weight.

During the first period all the fowls seemed in good health, except the carbonaceous fed chickens; they, during this, as in all succeeding periods, were restless and peevish, always moping or hunting for something to eat, though their trough was filled. When fed they would greedily take a few mouthfuls and then, with their hunger still unappeased, would leave the dish. They always ate ravenously the green food which was given them, as did the hens and chickens of lot one. The hens of lot two, on the contrary, seemed quite willing to squat about the pen and subsist on the maize diet, and, strangely enough, cared little for green food. The clear maize diet was accompanied by such ill effects that the chickens of each lot, after the first period, were given daily each one-fourth ounce of wheat, and the hens each one ounce. The wheat was increased during the fourth and fifth periods in the case of the chickens, to one ounce each. During the second period one of the chickens fed nitrogenous food, and during the third period another of the same lot, were taken ill and removed from the experiment. Both seemed to be suffering from impacted crops, as the stomach and gizzard in each case were found to be empty.

The fact that the sick chickens disliked the nitrogenous ration, and that since the first period the amount of food eaten by the hens and chickens of lot one had continually decreased, led to the belief that their food might be too nitrogenous, and as during the last days of the third period one of the hens in lot one was also ill, it was decided to discontinue the use of cotton seed meal and to use linseed meal instead. The hen recovered soon after the change in food.

The supply of skim milk running short in the last two periods, water was used instead in mixing the ration of the lots fed nitrogenous food.

At the beginning of the fifth period one-half of the linseed meal in the ration of lot one was removed, and cotton seed meal substituted. This combination seemed a happy one, for on this ration both hens and chickens made large gains.

At the end of the experiment little difference could be seen in the hens of the two groups; but the two lots of chickens were in striking contrast. While the chickens fed on nitrogenous food were large, plump, healthy, active, and well feathered, the chickens fed on a carbonaceous ration were in general much smaller, sickly, and in several cases almost destitute of feathers. Two of them had perfectly bare backs, and so ravenous were they for flesh and blood that they began eating one another.

The inability of the chickens fed on a carbonaceous diet to throw out new feathers, and the ability of the chickens fed on a nitrogenous diet to grow an enormous coat of feathers, is a splendid illustration of the effect of the composition of the food in supplying certain requirements of animal growth. It was plain to see that maize, even when assisted by a small amount of wheat and green clover, could not supply sufficient nitrogen for the growth of feathers.

Total Food Consumed During Experiment.

LOT I—NITROGENOUS.

	Hens. lbs.	*Chicks. lbs.
Bran	29.90	21 85
Shorts	29.90	21.85
Cotton seed meal	21.48	13.24
Linseed meal	8.43	8 61
Skimmed milk	105.49	61 33
Wheat	15.63	11.71
Green clover	18.75	18.75
Cabbage	16 00	16 00
Total	245.58	173.34
Nutritive ratio	1: 3.1	1 : 3

*Calculated for five chicks, based upon the amount eaten by the three after the two sick were removed.

LOT II—CARBONACEOUS.

	Hens. lbs.	Chicks. lbs.
Maize	82 15	51.30
Green clover	18.75	18.75
Cabbage	16.00	16 00
Wheat	15.63	11.71
Total	132.53	92 76
Nutritive ratio	1: 7 8	1 : 8

Eggs Laid and Gain in Weight—Hens.

	Lot I. Nitrogenous.	Lot II. Carbonaceous
Live weight, July 26th	23.53	23 56
Live weight, Nov. 27th	21.31	22 00
Loss	2 22	1 56
Number of eggs laid	79	26
Weight of eggs laid, lbs	8 25	2 92
Average weight of eggs, ozs	1.67	1.80
Gain in weight, including eggs, lbs	6.03	1.36

Gain in Live Weight—Chickens.

	Lot I. Nitrogenous.	Lot. II. Carbonaceous.
Live weight, July 26th	8.94	9 06
Live weight, Nov. 27th	17 89	12 63
Gain, pounds	8 95	3.57
Gain, per cent	100 11	39.40

It will thus be seen that while both lots of hens lost weight during the experiment, the loss was slightly greater with those fed nitrogenous food, but these produced by far the most eggs.

The chickens fed on nitrogenous food just about doubled in weight, while those fed carbonaceous food only added about one-third to their weight.

Production of Eggs.

During the first week the carbonaceous fed hens laid three eggs while the others laid two. The two groups were therefore practically evenly divided at the start as to the condition of the laying stage. At the end of the first period the nitrogenous fed hens had laid forty-three eggs and the carbonaceous fed hens had laid twenty. During the next twenty-five days the former laid thirty and the latter six; during the third period the former laid six and the latter not any. From this time on no eggs were received from either group. The decline in egg production was probably due in large part to the fact that the hens began to moult during the second period and continued to do so during the rest of the experiment.

The eggs laid by the nitrogenous fed hens were of small size, having a disagreeable flavor and small, watery albumen, an especially small, dark colored yolk, with a tender vitelline membrane which turned black after being kept several weeks. While the eggs of the carbonaceous fed hens were large, of fine flavor, of natural smell, large normal albumen, an especially large, rich, yellow yolk, with strong vitelline membrane, which was perfectly preserved after being kept for weeks in the same brine with the other eggs.

Samples of the eggs from each lot of fowls were privately marked and sold to a boarding house where the cook did not know that the eggs were undergoing a test. On meeting the cook several days later the following words were heard: "Do you expect me to cook such eggs as these! About every other one is spoiled."

On examination of the ovaries after slaughtering, it was found that in the case of one of the carbonaceous fed hens the ovules were in a more advanced stage, but on the whole the nitrogenous fed hens were much nearer the laying period. With this single exception, the cluster of ovules in the carbonaceous fed hens were uniformly small. Neither group would have laid under any probability for several weeks. It would seem from these facts, together with the fact that during the experiment the nitrogenous fed hens laid more than three times as many eggs, that a nitrogenous ration stimulates egg production.

The Results of Slaughtering.

On November 27th the fowls were slaughtered. Each fowl was weighed, wrapped in a bag to prevent floundering, and killed by severing an artery in the roof of the mouth. The blood was caught in a glass jar. The fowls were then picked and the feathers weighed, after which the body was laid open longitudinally by cutting alongside the sternum and through the backbone. When all had been thus prepared they were hung up in groups to be photographed, but the photographs were quite unsatisfactory so far as showing the relative proportions of fat and lean.

One-half of each fowl was tested by cooking for flavor, succulence and tenderness. The other half was carefully prepared for chemical analysis by separating the meat from the bones. The flesh was thoroughly mixed and run through a sausage cutter, mixed again, and the process repeated three times. From different parts of this mixture a large sample was taken, from which the chemist took his samples for analysis. The right tibia of each fowl was tested for strength by placing it across two parallel bars and suspending a wire on its centre, on which were placed small weights until the bone gave way.

Dressed Weight, Internal Organs, Etc.

	Hens. Lot I. Nitrogenous.	Hens. Lot II. Carbonaceous.	Chickens. Lot I. Nitrogenous.	Chickens. Lot II. Carbonaceous.
Live weight, lbs	21.31	22.	17.89	12.63
Dressed weight, lbs	14.86	15 09	12.01	8 89
Dressed wt., per ct., lbs	69.7	68.6	67.1	70.5
Weight of blood, lbs	.75	.66	.55	.34
Weight of feathers, lbs	1 41	1.25	1.28	.66
Wt. of intestinal fat, lbs	.59	1.98	.34	.66
Weight of offal, lbs	3.70	3.02	3 62	2.08
Weight of bones, lbs	3.47	3.63	3.18	2 69
Weight of flesh, lbs	11 39	11.47	8 93	6.20

The breaking strain of the right tibia was as follows for the hens and chickens of the various lots:

Average, hens, nitrogenous	48.16
Average, hens, carbonaceous	51.74
Average, chickens, nitrogenous	46 64
Average, chickens, carbonaceous	31.18

There was little difference in the strength of the bones of the hens, undoubtedly because the bones were mature before the feeding began, and were little affected by the feeding. We find, however, that the bones of the chickens fed on nitrogenous food were almost fifty per cent. (49.6) stronger than those fed carbonaceous food.

The difference in the composition of the flesh, as shown by the analysis of Mr. W. P. Cutter, is given below:

	Hens. Lot I. Nitrogenous.	Hens. Lot II. Carbonaceous.	Chickens. Lot I. Nitrogenous.	Chickens. Lot II. Carbonaceous.
Albuminoids	43.81	25.13	52.00	30.06
Fat	12.59	30.76	5 54	11.34

The flesh of each group was submitted to a number of persons for a cooking test, and the almost unanimous verdict was that the flesh of the fowls fed a nitrogenous ration was darker colored, more succulent, more tender and better flavored, though on this last there was some difference of opinion.

Conclusions.

So far as it is warrantable to draw any conclusions from a single experiment of this kind, it would seem that:

Chickens fed on an exclusively corn diet will not make a satisfactory development, particularly of feathers.

The bones of chickens fed upon a nitrogenous ration are fifty per cent. stronger than those fed upon a carbonaceous ration.

Hens fed on a nitrogenous ration lay many more eggs, but of smaller size and poorer quality than those fed exclusively on corn.

Hens fed on corn, while not suffering in general health, become sluggish, deposit large masses of fat on the internal organs, and lay a few eggs of large size and excellent quality.

The flesh of nitrogenous fed fowls contains more albuminoids and less fat than those fed on a carbonaceous ration, and is darker colored, jucier and tenderer.—*I. P. Roberts, in Cornell Station Bulletin.*

Choice Miscellany.

For the Maine Farmer.

Grandma's Story.

BY MABEL C. MAXWELL.

"Please tell a story, grandma,"
Said Sue one wintry day
While sitting by the fireside,
To pass the time away.

"A story? Would you like one
About my childhood days
With dear New England's people?
Or of habits old, and ways?"

"Please tell how you went barefoot,
You know I like that best.
It always did seem funny
That Ted should like the rest."

Grandma removed her glasses,
And polished them all o'er,
Then laid them on the nearest shelf,
Before she shut the door.

"Now we are all alone, dear,
Beside the snug, warm hearth.
That story? Oh! it happened
Long before your mother's birth.

"And I was a little girlie,
About as big as you;
But my name was Mehitable,
While your's, you know, is Sue.

"I was a naughty girlie,
As you are sometimes, Sue,
But I learned better manners,
And so, I hope, will you.

"My brother John went barefoot
And I thought I could, too,
But when I asked my mamma,
She said it wouldn't do.

"For girlie's feet were tender,
Or, at least, their feelings were,
And so she wouldn't let me,
And I thought 'twas very queer.

"I ran down to the meadow,
Undressed my naughty feet,
And ran among the daisies,
All blooming white and sweet.

"I wandered through the grasses
Until I reached the brook,
And quietly stepped into it,
And ne'er behind did look.

"At first I thought 'twas pleasure;
At last none knew my woes;
Those awful, big, black leeches
Would fasten on my toes.

"I had to leave the water,
And creep back to the house,
And up into my bedroom,
As still as any mouse.

"Next day I couldn't leave it,
For I had caught a cold;
And then there came the doctor,
That man so wise and old,

"And ordered me to stay there
Until I could be good;
And then he frowned upon me,
As only a doctor could.

"My mamma then came crying,
And said I had disobeyed,
And she was, oh, so sorry,
For she loved her little maid.

"The doctor then assured her
That he should get a stick,
If his girl e'er should run away
And make herself so sick.

"Next day I was much better—"
Here Sue was breathing deep,
And dear old grandma saw that she
Had talked her fast asleep.

Cornville.

A THRILLING EXPERIENCE. One of the young hunters and guides of the eastern section of the State, Chas. Davis of Elliottville, had a thrilling and singular experience as ever fell to the lot of a hunter in that vicinity, a few days ago. While hunting on Blue Ridge in Elliottville, he saw two deer, and shot them both.

As he was busily employed preparing them to take to the camp, he was startled by hearing a savage growl near by, and on looking up he saw two bears making straight for him, snarling and showing their white fangs. He seized his Winchester and opened on them, the large one being ahead receiving the first shot, which rolled her over. The next two shots were at the small one, which only wounded him, and served to make him more ferocious.

By that time the old one was on her feet again, with the blood streaming from her wound, and mouth wide open, she came at Davis again. It required three shots more to finish her, she receiving her death wound when not over ten feet away. The seventh and last shot was at the small bear, which had gained his feet and was again ready for the fray. This shot was fatal, which fact was very fortunate for the young hunter, as it was the last shot in the magazine of his rifle.

Nothing daunted, Davis clubbed his rifle, ready to fight it to the end, but the bear fell dead across the body of the deer at the hunter's feet.

Charlie says it was not over twenty seconds from the time the first shot was fired until the last bear lay dead at his feet.

It is not often that a common black bear will molest a man, and doubtless it was the smell of the blood of the deer that aroused the ire of bruin in this case. Davis carried the bear skins to Monson, and got the bounty of ten dollars on them.

The largest one must have weighed nearly four hundred pounds, as his skin measured six feet, six inches from tip to tip. This was a paying adventure, as well as an exciting one. The bears and deer will bring him nearly fifty dollars.

IN A STORM. Anxious Mother—"What in the world did you do during that terrible thunder-storm?"

Little Dick—"I got under a tree."

"Horrors! Don't you know a tree is a most dangerous place in a thunder-storm?"

"O, I jumped out every time it thundered."

Young Folks' Column.

The Story of a Leaf.

[The following original communication from a young lady of thirteen is but a sample of what we would be pleased to publish from any of our younger readers. Not only would their efforts please the older ones, but each attempt would find the young lady or gentleman better prepared for further work. As an educator, there's nothing more helpful than this. Try it, and let us all unite in making this column the best in the good old *Maine Farmer*. It is yours to use, and it is to be hoped that you will improve it.—ED.]

I am now about to write the story of a leaf, and to do so I must begin at the beginning. A seed from some maple tree is blown by the wind to a cosey place in the woods, and there it takes root in the earth, a tiny shoot is next seen springing out of the ground; and as it receives nourishment from the soil, the shoot grows larger and larger until it becomes a bush covered with beautiful green leaves. This bush keeps growing summer by summer until finally it becomes a large tree. In the spring, the hot rays of the sun starts the sap in this tree, and at last you see little buds begin to appear on the limbs. The nourishment from the ground, the rain, and the sun, makes these buds grow until you can see the form of the leaves. They receive more nourishment and spread out into very prettily shaped leaves. These, as they begin to mature in the fall, change their color, some turning to a bright red, some to yellow, and others to different colors. At last, when they have fully matured, the wind comes, and taking a leaf from the tree carries it to its resting place among many other leaves. Here it remains, and at last the snow comes and covers it. In the spring when the hot rays of the sun has at last melted the snow, we find that the leaf has decayed. After the frost has come out, the nourishment in the leaf sinks into the ground and helps make other leaves grow.

Leaves cannot live unless the air is pure. The trees near coal mines cannot thrive, as the soot of the coal closes up the pores of the leaves; and in some cities where they have water-tight pavements and deep sewers, the ground becomes so dry that the trees cannot live.

What I Saw from Our Piazza.

One day last month, as we stood on our piazza, we saw a young Irish youth enter the yard, driving two horses with a heavily loaded wagon of coal.

The road from the street to the house was steep and winding. It was a hard pull for the horses, and when about half-way up they gave out.

The forward horse, whose name was Billy, turned around as much as to say, "We can't drag this any farther; it is no use trying."

The driver led Billy back to his place, and then mounted his seat, took up the reins once more, and tried to urge on his team.

It was near sundown, and he wanted to get through and go home to supper.

But Billy shook his head and turned around a second time against the wheel-horse.

The driver then got down from his seat, and came and patted Billy on the head.

Billy shook his head still; and then the driver threw his arms around Billy's neck and hugged him and led him once more to his place forward.

"Billy," said he, "I want my supper, and you want yours too. Now try, Billy."

Again he took the reins, and mounted his seat. Billy looked around at his master, and then at the wagon; and we knew that Billy meant this time to do his best.

"Gee! gee up!" cried the driver; and Billy and the wheel-horse, both starting at once, carried the loaded wagon to its stopping place at the top of the hill.

Our Ralph blocked the wheels with a big stone; and the driver got down from his seat, and went to Billy, and patted him, and put his arms around his neck, giving him a good hug.

The driver emptied the coal, and then started off with Billy and the other horse; and no doubt when he got home, he gave them both a good supper before he took his own.

He was not only kind-hearted, but wise. If he had used the whip, it might have been an hour before he could have got Billy to move. He knew he could rule best by love.

Brotherly Jack.

Good boys, real kind-hearted fellows, are not all confined to the story books, and Jack Hershaw is one of them. Jack is one of the sort that are too big to be little boys, and not quite old enough to be young men, at the uninteresting age, as some would say, though a man who says a boy is uninteresting at any age ought to be subject to a fine or imprisonment. One day last week Jack went out into the country some ten or twelve miles with Mr. Cooper, one of the city engineers, and after a hard day's work he sat down and wrote a letter to his little sister. The letter finished, he was about to set off to the post office three miles away when Mr. Cooper asked him where he was going. "To the post office. I am sending a letter to my little sister," said Jack. "But we expect to go home to-morrow night, Jack, and the post office is three miles away," said Mr. Cooper. "But my little sister never got a letter her own self, and she will be so pleased," said Jack. And Mr. Cooper did not discourage him any further. So off Jack went, three miles there, and three miles back again. And if he was tired when he returned, he was paid a thousand times for his trouble next evening on reaching home, receiving, as he did, kisses and hugs by the score from the little sister, and no end of approving glances from the mother, who had so much reason to be proud of him.

TAUGHT BY A BOY. Formerly a very large, well-known and somewhat noted billygoat roamed at large in the streets of Washington, and the newspaper boys, bootblacks and street imps generally, made common cause against him. Henry Clay never liked to see dumb animals abused or worried, and on one occasion, while passing down the avenue, a large crowd of these mischievous urchins were at their usual sport. Mr. Clay, with his walking stick, drove them away, giving them a sound lecture in the meanwhile. As they scampered and scattered in every direction, Billy, seeing no one but Mr. Clay within reach, made a charge at him. Clay dropped his cane and caught his goatship by the horns. The goat would rear up, being nearly as high as the tall Kentuckian himself, and would pull him down again. This sort of sport soon became tiresome, and he could conceive of no way by which he could free himself from the two-horned dilemma; so in his desperation he sung out to the boys to know what to do. One of the smallest in the crowd shouted back: "Let go and run, you fool!" Clay always maintained that though he signed the treaty of peace at Ghent, yet that ragged boy knew more than he did.

BELONGING TO THE HEART. There is an unwritten code of etiquette that belongs to the heart rather than the head. A gracious spirit proceeds from a warm heart, and our manner is redolent of our spirit, however we may consider it. A cordial recognition is due to every person that we have ever met casually, unless there are strong proofs of unworthiness to be confuted. We cannot afford to turn our heads or show a vacant expression to people who, in this see-saw age, may soon be towering over us. And there are souls who live in palaces yet grovel in slums of thought, and untoward circumstances often keep princesses from being recognized in this nineteenth century. There are certain ways of repelling those who might take advantage of a smile or bow that every woman knows, but there are few, I believe, who would pursue an acquaintance that was distasteful. The smartest woman I know bows as cordially to her washerwoman, as she does to one of her elective four hundred, and no man uncovers so completely, at her recognition, as "Jeems" who carries out the ashes.

To refuse a smile or nod because something has gone wrong at home, or we are in a temper, is as unreasonable as it would be for a flower to withhold from the night winds its sweet breath.

Dear Editor: I have not written for the *Farmer* for a long time. I expect my school will commence soon. My studies will be reading in the fourth reader, arithmetic, spelling, geography, grammar, and writing. My teacher's name is Mrs. Jennie Mullen. We had her last summer, and like her very much. For pets, we have a bird, his name is Dick; and two cats; their names are Topsy and Buff. I had a playmate here this last summer from Rockland, Mass. Her father has a cottage quite near my home. They spend the summer season here. We went upon four mountains when she was here—the Megunticook, Ragged, Thomas and Ball mountains. We took our dinner upon two of them; had a pleasant time, and a nice view of the ocean from one mountain. I have carried my sister back and forth to high school this fall; there were about fifty scholars. We had to go nearly three miles. I will close, by asking a question: Where in the Bible is the word file found? ADDIE M. FERNALD.

Lincolnville.

Mr. Editor: I am a boy 13 years old. My father is a farmer, and this year from one acre of ground he raised two hundred and five bushels of ears of corn; and my grandfather, Oakes Howard, eighty-eight years old, husked it all. Are there any men that, at his age, can do as much?

Winthrop. ERNEST G. HOWARD.

Llewellyn, a Little Lord Fauntleroy darling on the North Side, saw an Indian for the first time the other day. He gazed in speechless wonder at the noble Red man's swarthy face and hands for some moments, and then said: "Papa, what an awful long vacation that man must have been taking."

A good child will never add to the anxiety of father or mother by open disobedience or habits of carelessness.

A FORTUNE

Inherited by few, is pure blood, free from hereditary taint. Catarrh, consumption, rheumatism, Scrofula, and many other maladies born in the blood, can be effectually eradicated only by the use of powerful alteratives. The standard specific for this purpose—the one best known and approved—is Ayer's Sarsaparilla, the compound, concentrated extract of Honduras sarsaparilla, and other powerful alteratives.

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several hundred dollars' expense, by using Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and would strongly urge all who are troubled with lameness or rheumatic pains to give it a trial. I am sure it will do them permanent good, as it has done me."—Mrs. Joseph Wood, West Plattsburgh, N. Y.

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By Taking

about a dozen bottles, was restored to perfect health—weighing 230 pounds—and am now a believer in the merits of Ayer's Sarsaparilla."—James Petsy, Mine Boss, Breckenridge Coal Co. (Limited), Victoria, Ky.

"My niece, Sarah A. Losee, was for years afflicted with scrofulous humor in the blood. About 18 months ago she began to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and after taking three bottles was completely cured."—E. Caffall, P. M., Losee, Utah.

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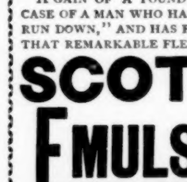

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Sheriff's Sale.

KENNEBEC SS: Taken on execution, wherein A. T. Fuller of Augusta, in the county of Kennebec, is creditor, and Joseph Robinson, 2d, of Sidney, in said county, is debtor, and will be sold by public auction, on Saturday, the twelfth day of December, A. D. 1891, at three o'clock in the afternoon, at the office of E. S. Fogg, Esq., in Augusta, in said county, the following described parcels of land, and all the right, title and interest which the said Joseph Robinson, 2d, has in and to the same, or had on the ninth day of November, A. D. 1889, the time when the same was attached on the writ in the same suit, to wit: A certain piece of land situated in Sidney, in said county, being part of the David Bean lot, bounded on the east by a brook running from Little Joe Pond to Rice Pond; south by land of Madison Bean; westerly by Chamberlain Pond and land of Roxie Chamberlain, and northerly by Little Joe Pond, containing about ten acres, more or less.

Also another piece of land, situated in said Sidney, in the fourth range of lots, and bounded as follows: Beginning on the east side of the Pond county road at David Robinson's southwest corner, thence easterly on said Robinson's south line about one hundred and seventy-five rods, to Joseph Woodward's west line; thence southerly about thirty rods, to the north line of land owned by the late Jason Tillson; thence westerly one hundred and seventy-five rods, to the Pond county road; thence northerly on the east line of said road thirty rods, to the first mentioned bounds, containing about thirty-five acres, more or less, excepting about one-half acre conveyed to Pamelia Knowles.

Also three other pieces of land known as the "Tillson" lot, and described in a deed from Paul Wing to said Robinson, dated November 12th, 1866, and recorded in the Kennebec Registry of Deeds Book 289, page 214, to which reference is hereby made for a fuller description of said land,—excepting about two and one-half acres conveyed to Reuel W. Robinson.

Also another lot of land situated in said Sidney, containing about forty acres, more or less, and bounded as follows: Beginning at a black ash stump at the southwest corner of lot numbered 36, in the third range of lots, in said Sidney; thence north 18¾ degrees east about 75 rods to the north west corner of said lot No. 36, to a stake and stones on the range line course of said lots; thence east 32¼ degrees south about 80 rods to the bog, to a stake and stones; thence south 18¾ degrees west, on the course of the range lines of said lots, to a stake and stones; thence west 22¼ degrees north about 80 rods to the first mentioned bound, being the same described in a deed from David Robinson to said Joseph Robinson, 2d, dated January 16th, 1874, recorded in said Registry Book 298, page 181.

WM. H. LIBBY, Deputy Sheriff.

Nov. 7, 1891. 3t1

Sheriff's Sale.

KENNEBEC SS: Taken on execution, wherein Alice M. Huntington of Augusta, in the county of Kennebec, is creditor, and Henry W. Clark, Jr., of Chelsea, in said county, is debtor, and will be sold by public auction on Saturday, the twelfth day of December, A. D. 1891, at two o'clock in the afternoon, at the office of E. W. Whitehouse, Esq., in Augusta, in said county, the following described real estate, and all the right, title and interest which the said Henry W. Clark, Jr., has in and to the same, or had on the first day of June, A. D. 1891, the time when the same was attached on the writ in the same suit, to wit: A certain parcel of land situated in Chelsea, in said county of Kennebec, bounded and described as follows, viz: Beginning at a point in the south line of the Togus road (so called,) where said Togus road connects with the eight rod rangeway (so called); thence running easterly in the south line of said Togus road, to land of Thomas Winters; thence southerly in the west line of said land formerly owned by Samuel Winters, Jr., to the south line of said land formerly owned by Samuel Winters, Jr.; thence easterly in the south line of land formerly owned by said Samuel Winters, Jr., to land of John Yeaton; thence southerly in the west line of land of said John Yeaton, to land of Jonathan Leighton; thence westerly in the north line of said land of Jonathan Leighton, to the said eight rod rangeway (so called); thence northerly in the east line of the said eight rod rangeway (so called,) to the first mentioned bound, and containing about fifty acres, more or less.

WM. H. LIBBY, Deputy Sheriff.

Nov. 7th, 1891. 3t1

KNABE PIANOS.

UNEQUALLED IN **Tone, Touch, Workmanship and Durability.**

BALTIMORE, 22 and 24 East Baltimore Street, New York, 148 Fifth Ave. Washington, 817 Market Space. 13t51

Chichester's English Diamond Brand.

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Original and Only Genuine. SAFE, always reliable. LADIES ask Druggist for Chichester's English Diamond Brand in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. Refuse dangerous substitutions and imitations. At Druggists, or send 4c. in stamps for particulars, testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Name Paper. Chichester Chemical Co., Madison Square, Sold by all Local Druggists. Philada., Pa.

Petition for Allowance.

The wife of HENRY M. DONNELL of Monmouth, Insolvent Debtor, having petitioned for an allowance out of the said Insolvent's estate, a hearing will be had thereon at the Probate Court Room, in Augusta, on Monday, the twenty-third day of November, 1891, at 2 o'clock P. M.

HOWARD OWEN,
Register of the Court of Insolvency.

Augusta, Nov. 9, 1891. 2t*

AUGUSTA SAVINGS BANK.

ORGANIZED IN 1848.

Assets, Nov. 1, 1891, $5,674,154.45.
Surplus, $437,000.

TRUSTEES—Wm. S. Badger, Thomas Lambard, Artemas Libbey, Samuel Titcomb, J. H. Manley.

Deposits received and placed on interest the first day of every month.

Interest paid or credited in account on the first Wednesday of February and August.

Deposits are exempt by law from all taxes, and accounts are strictly confidential.

Especial privileges afforded to Executors, Administrators, Guardians, Trustees, married women and minors. 49tf EDWIN C. DUDLEY, Treasurer.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator on the estate of HENRY K. CHADWICK, late of Augusta, in the county of Kennebec, deceased, intestate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs: All persons, therefore, having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

Nov 9, 1891. 2* WM. H. LIBBY.

KENNEBEC COUNTY....*In Probate Court held at Augusta, on the second Monday of November, 1891.*

A CERTAIN INSTRUMENT, purporting to be the last will and testament of CHARLES H. POTTER, late of Monmouth, in said county, deceased, having been presented for probate:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the second Monday of December next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved and allowed, as the last will and testament of the said deceased. H. S. WEBSTER, Judge.

Attest: HOWARD OWEN, Register. 2*

KENNEBEC COUNTY....*In Court of Probate held at Augusta, on the second Monday of November, 1891.*

JONAS BUTTERFIELD, Executor of the last will and testament of CHRISTINA J. BUTTERFIELD, late of Sidney, in said county, deceased, having presented his second account as Executor of said will for allowance:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the second Monday of December next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court, then to be held at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed. H. S. WEBSTER, Judge.

Attest: HOWARD OWEN, Register. 2*

KENNEBEC COUNTY....*In Probate Court, held at Augusta, on the second Monday of November, 1891.*

EDWIN CALDWELL, Executor of the last will and testament of HENRY A. CALDWELL, late of Manchester, in said county, deceased, having presented his first account as Executor of said will for allowance:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the second Monday of December next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court then to be held at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed. H. S. WEBSTER, Judge.

Attest: HOWARD OWEN, Register. 2*

KENNEBEC COUNTY....*In Probate Court, held at Augusta, on the second Monday of November, 1891.*

J. B. GORDEN, Guardian of ALBION E. TAYLOR of Readfield, in said county, insane, having petitioned for license to sell the following real estate of said ward, the proceeds to be placed on interest, viz: All the interest of said ward in 19 acres of land, with house and barn, in Manchester:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the second Monday of December next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

H. S. WEBSTER, Judge.

Attest: HOWARD OWEN, Register. 2*

KENNEBEC COUNTY....*In Probate Court at Augusta, on the second Monday of November, 1891.*

ALNA A. GORDON, Administrator on the estate of SARAH A. LOVEJOY, late of Monmouth, in said county, deceased, having petitioned for license to sell the following real estate of said deceased, for the payment of debts, etc., viz: A lot of land containing one acre, with buildings thereon, situate in North Monmouth:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively, prior to the second Monday of December next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the prayer of said petitions should not be granted.

H. S. WEBSTER, Judge.

Attest: HOWARD OWEN, Register. 2*

KENNEBEC COUNTY....*In Probate Court, at Augusta, on the second Monday of November, 1891.*

CHARLES C. HAMLEN, Executor of the last will and testament of EDWIN REYNOLDS, late of Sidney, in said county, deceased, having presented his first account as Executor of said will for allowance:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the second Monday of December next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed. H. S. WEBSTER, Judge.

Attest: HOWARD OWEN, Register. 2*

KENNEBEC COUNTY....*In Probate Court at Augusta, on the second Monday of November, 1891.*

H. F. BLANCHARD, Guardian of WILLIAM A. KEAY of Augusta, in said county, minor, having presented his final account of Guardianship of said ward for allowance:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the second Monday of December next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed. H. S. WEBSTER, Judge.

Attest: HOWARD OWEN, Register. 2*

KENNEBEC COUNTY....*In Probate Court, held at Augusta, on the second Monday of November, 1891.*

ORRIN F. SPROUL, Administrator on the estate of ROBERT SPROUL, late of Windsor, in said county, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of said estate for allowance:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the second Monday of December next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate, then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed. H. S. WEBSTER, Judge.

Attest: HOWARD OWEN, Register. 2*

KENNEBEC COUNTY....*In Probate Court, at Augusta, on the second Monday of November, 1891.*

GEORGE MARR, Administrator on the estate of LYDIA W. MARR, late of China, in said county, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of said estate for allowance:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the second Monday of December next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed. H. S. WEBSTER, Judge.

Attest: HOWARD OWEN, Register. 2*

KENNEBEC COUNTY....*In Probate Court at Augusta, on the second Monday of November, 1891.*

GEORGE CASWELL, Administrator on the estate of NANCY J. CASWELL, late of Monmouth, in said county, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of said estate for allowance; and also petition for distribution of money in his hands:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the second Monday of December next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate, then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed. H. S. WEBSTER, Judge.

Attest: HOWARD OWEN, Register. 2*

KENNEBEC COUNTY....*In Probate Court, at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of October, 1891.*

A CERTAIN INSTRUMENT, purporting to be the last will and testament of LUCY A. COLEMAN, late of Readfield, in said county, deceased, having been presented for probate:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the fourth Monday of November next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court, then to be held at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved and allowed, as the last will and testament of the said deceased. H. S. WEBSTER, Judge.

Attest: HOWARD OWEN, Register. 52*

KENNEBEC COUNTY.—*In Court of Probate held at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of October, 1891.*

THOMAS J. LYNCH, Administrator on the estate of MICHAEL MCDONALD, late of Augusta, in said county, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of said estate for allowance:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the fourth Monday of November next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate, then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed. H. S. WEBSTER, Judge.

Attest: HOWARD OWEN, Register. 52*

KENNEBEC COUNTY....*In Probate Court, held at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of October, 1891.*

SILAS P. JACKSON, Administrator on the estate of GEORGE A. CRAIG, late of Augusta, in said county, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of said estate for allowance; also the widow's petition for allowance:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively, prior to the fourth Monday of November next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate, then to be held at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed. H. S. WEBSTER, Judge.

Attest: HOWARD OWEN, Register. 52*

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Executor of the last will and testament of MARY TEMPLE, late of Augusta, in the county of Kennebec, deceased, testate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs: All persons, therefore, having demands against the estate of said deceased, are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

Oct. 26, 1891. 52* LENDALL TITCOMB.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Executor of the last will and testament of ELEANOR M. WARREN, late of Winslow, in the county of Kennebec, deceased, testate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs: All persons, therefore, having demands against the estate of said deceased, are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

Oct. 26, 1891. 52* CHAS. E. WARREN.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the subscriber has been duly appointed Administratrix on the estate of JAMES KEEGAN, late of Augusta, in the County of Kennebec, deceased, intestate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs: All persons, therefore, having demands against the estate of said deceased, are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

Oct. 26, 1891. 52* MARY L. KEEGAN.

KENNEBEC COUNTY....*In Probate Court, held at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of October, 1891.*

A petition having been presented by O. W. ANDREWS, Administrator on the estate of W. H. POTTER, late of Monmouth, deceased, for distribution to heirs of money in his hands:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the fourth Monday of November next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court, then to be held at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

H. S. WEBSTER, Judge.

Attest: HOWARD OWEN, Register. 52*

SIX each month, and articles on Fashion. *Arthur's Home* SHORT and all matters of interest to the *Home* STORIES Finely illustrated, $1.50 a year. *Magazine.* SAMPLE copy for five 2c. stamps. Philadelphia, Pa.

THE MAINE FARMER,

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY, BY

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TERMS:

$2 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.

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For one inch space, $2.50 for three insertions, and seventy-two cents for each subsequent insertion. Special Notices, $1.50 per inch for each insertion. All transient advertisements to be paid for in advance.

TRAVELING AGENTS:

C. S. AYER, J. W. KELLOGG.

Maine Farmer.

Farmers' Institutes.

The following are the dates of Farmers' Institut... arranged by the Board of Agriculture for the seaso... The meetings will open at 10 o'clock in the forenoo... and continue through the day and evening.

Green Ridge (Fort Fairfield), Dec. 2d.
Easton (Sprague's Mills), Dec. 3d.
Monroe, Dec. 8th.
At another point, Dec. 9th.
Buxton, Dec. 11th.
No. Kennebunk (Alewive), Dec. 12th.
Rumford, Dec. 22d.
So. Paris, Dec. 23d.
Harrison, Dec. 17th.
New Gloucester, Dec. 18th.
Litchfield, Jan. 5th.
Livermore Falls, Jan. 7th.
Auburn, Dairy School, Jan. 27th, 28th and 29th.
Hancock county, to be arranged.

If there is any test more convincing t... the farmer than the churn, it is high tim... public attention was called to it.

Many a remarkable cow has gone to th... shambles without her owner knowing wha... a prize he had, simply because her capacit... had never been tested. Try each individ... ual, and get a yearly record.

How about the stray pigs? The marke... is fairly active, and six to six and a half o... seven cents not to be laughed at. Por... growing has paid this year, provided i... reached the barrel before six months old.

"I never have succeeded in collecting s... much money in the same time," is the state... ment made to us a few days since by one o... our largest implement dealers, and show... plainly the effects already of the bette... crops of the year.

There's not a farm where grain has bee... fed, especially cotton or linseed meal, bu... the evidence may be read in the fertility o... the soil. These grains are so rich in plan... food that the animals take but a small per... cent. in its passage through the body.

An interested reader of the *Farmer* from Somerset county urges that the country road question be not shelved with a single article in favor of better methods, but that it be made a prominent feature of the winter campaign, in the hope that something may be accomplished.

The *Farmer* would like to hear from those milkmen and dairymen who cut down their grain allowance to the cows on account of the higher cost the past year. Did they make more net money by that course? The question is asked for the information it will give to others as a guide to practice.

The good word comes from Aroostook that more land is being put under the plow than for many years. Let the work go on there, and everywhere else. The drouth has retarded this work in many sections, but there is still time to open many a field to the kindly effects of the frost.

Secretary Gilbert is just now in active demand, having urgent invitations to deliver addresses before the New York and Vermont Dairymen's Associations. The latter he may accept. Dr. Twitchell is to deliver one before the State meeting of the New Hampshire Board of Agriculture.

An intelligent farmer, milking twenty-one cows, stated lately that five of these did not pay their way, though the average production of the whole herd was two hundred and twenty-five pounds yearly. At the same time he could not see that it would be for his interest to dispose of the five, and milk sixteen.

Corn, oats, wheat, clover—corn, oats, wheat, clover, this is the system at Cornell, a regular rotation. How different this from the plan so often adopted of mowing a field as long as it will yield a half ton to the acre, and then having nothing to turn over. Quick sales at small profits insure prosperity. May it not be so with our farms.

As a rule a dairy farm can be known as soon as the eye falls upon it. It tells of increasing fertility, of larger harvests. So, too, may one read at a glance the story when the hay is sold, but it is not so promising, there are not the same evidences of prosperity. A glance at the farms should settle the problem with the individual farmer.

"We find that manure and good care will insure a good crop of corn, potatoes or fruit in years when these crops are said to average no more than half a full crop," writes one of the enterprising farmers of this county. There is a lesson in this that it would be well if more farmers would heed. It is the thorough work that is successful, and where it is practiced a failure is seldom heard of.

Who can demonstrate that there is not more money in the well matured corn crop cut and put into the silo, stalks, husks and ears, than in any possible division? It's a serious question whether the sweet corn cannot be run into the silo with the husks, cobs and stalks, and more than forty-five dollars additional realized by feeding to dairy cows. Who will solve the problem? We wait an answer.

The best samples of private dairy butter shown at Orono last week, were made in one case from cream from grade Jerseys fed on linseed meal, cotton seed meal and sweet corn fodder, and in the other wheat bran, corn meal and sweet corn fodder. There's a whole volume here for him who will read between the lines, and in both cases a full measure of the success may be credited to the corn fodder.

The merchant who is able to pay his bills and add to his stock in trade and deposit in the bank, is doing a satisfactory business. Why, then, is not the farmer doing as well when his herds and flocks are increasing, and his fields growing richer? These are parallel cases. Both are increasing their stock in trade, both adding to their cash deposits. The balance is in favor of the farmer, because his bank never fails, and his checks are always honored. Instead of worrying about the possible selling value of the land, the objective point should be to make it so rich in production that you can't afford to sell it.

We visited a dairyman the other day, who was renovating his herd of cows. He wanted to improve the general status of his dairy, and do it expeditiously, and this was his method: He was fattening the inferior animals in the herd, and as soon as one beef was disposed of, the money that it brought, with more added to it if necessary, was expended for the purchase of a first-class milch cow. By this method he is reasonably sure that next year his dairy will do at least a third better than it has done the past season. This man on the start did not have an uncommonly poor dairy by any means, but had a fair grade of common milch stock. He will pick out the rough diamonds from other common herds about him, and soon possess a dairy equal to any.

Frequent are the flings made of late at "farmers going into politics," and not alone is it done in the partisan papers, but in many cases in the agricultural press as well. What is meant? is it criminal, or in any way out of place for the farmers to give a measure of attention to political affairs? Is politics none of their business? We claim not, but insist that it is the farmer's duty, as it is every other citizen's duty, to give attention to political affairs, and to see to it that the interests of his class, as well as all other interests, are properly guarded. Some foolish claims may have been made by farmers' organizations, but this is no argument that farmers should be silenced into contempt, and relegated to the work of digging their potatoes and threshing their wheat, and forever hold their peace with public affairs. No, farmers have given too little attention to politics. If their conservatism were brought forward as a controlling force, the work of the political parties would be shorn of much that is now quite as objectionable as any action the farmers are now likely to bring about.

Institutes and Institute Work.

Very wisely the State has provided that in all educational matters certain recognized officials selected for a special purpose shall visit all parts of the State and there hold meetings, the prime objects of which shall be to encourage, strengthen and develop a greater interest in the calling, or in the object desired.

The State Supervisor of Schools organizes the work from his standpoint, and calls in as assistants, recognized authorities who will aid in promoting a love for the advanced educational work of to-day. It is not alone the purpose to instruct, but to provoke discussion among the teachers,